

It is raging, 'twill be fearful long.
 On the armor and be march along.
 before us in battle array,
 not waver or turn from way,
 our strength, be this ever strong,
 age and faith we are marching.
 for life, and we'll camp in field,
 it as our Captain we never yield;
 of the Spirit, both trusty strong,
 in our hands as we're marching along.

conflicts and trials our
 ras we must win,
 we contend 'gainst tempt-
 and sin,
 ing assures us we cannot go
 our Saviour while marching
 s.

ART'S HIGHEST GLORY.

T. COLONEL MARGETTS.

cowboy: Come, sinners, to
 Jesus (H.B. 60).
 g of the fountain which flows
 from the mountain
 Calvary, where Jesus His
 blood shed for me:
 if it's healing and of His blood
 ing,
 to this fountain a sinner
 me.

Chorus.

part's highest glory to tell our
 story
 and salvation so full and so
 ill regret it, nor can I forget
 ntain that washed a poor sinner
 like me.

tain's a treasure which gives
 east pleasure,
 rors they sparkle with love
 's Divine;
 o that it sought me, such
 this: He gave His own life
 save mine.

tain doth cleanse me, and
 py it sends me
 he clear current of His bless-
 will;
 he doth guide me no harm
 helike me:
 ivers of peace lie my spirit
 h all.

tain is sowing, and through
 'm going
 t Him in Glory who died on
 tree;
 ivers to tell it, and loved ones
 swell it—
 ng of the fountain once op-
 ed for thee.

ing Events.

ral Ontario Province.

IGADIER PICKERING

t Brampton, May 3, 4, 5;
 H., May 10, 11, 12; Hamilton
 Council, May 13; Tempe,
 Lippincott, May 16; St. Cath-
 May 17, 18, 19; Toronto, May
 Chesley, May 31, June 1, 2.

AND-BELL RINGERS

t Brampton, May 3, 4, 5;
 wn, May 6, 7; Churchville,
 Hamilton H., May 10, 11, 12;
 rance, May 17, 18, 19; Merr-
 20; Niagara Falls, May 31,
 las, May 24, 25, 26; Alton,
 Dundalk, May 28; Fitchburg,
 Markdale, May 30; Chesley,
 June 1, 2.

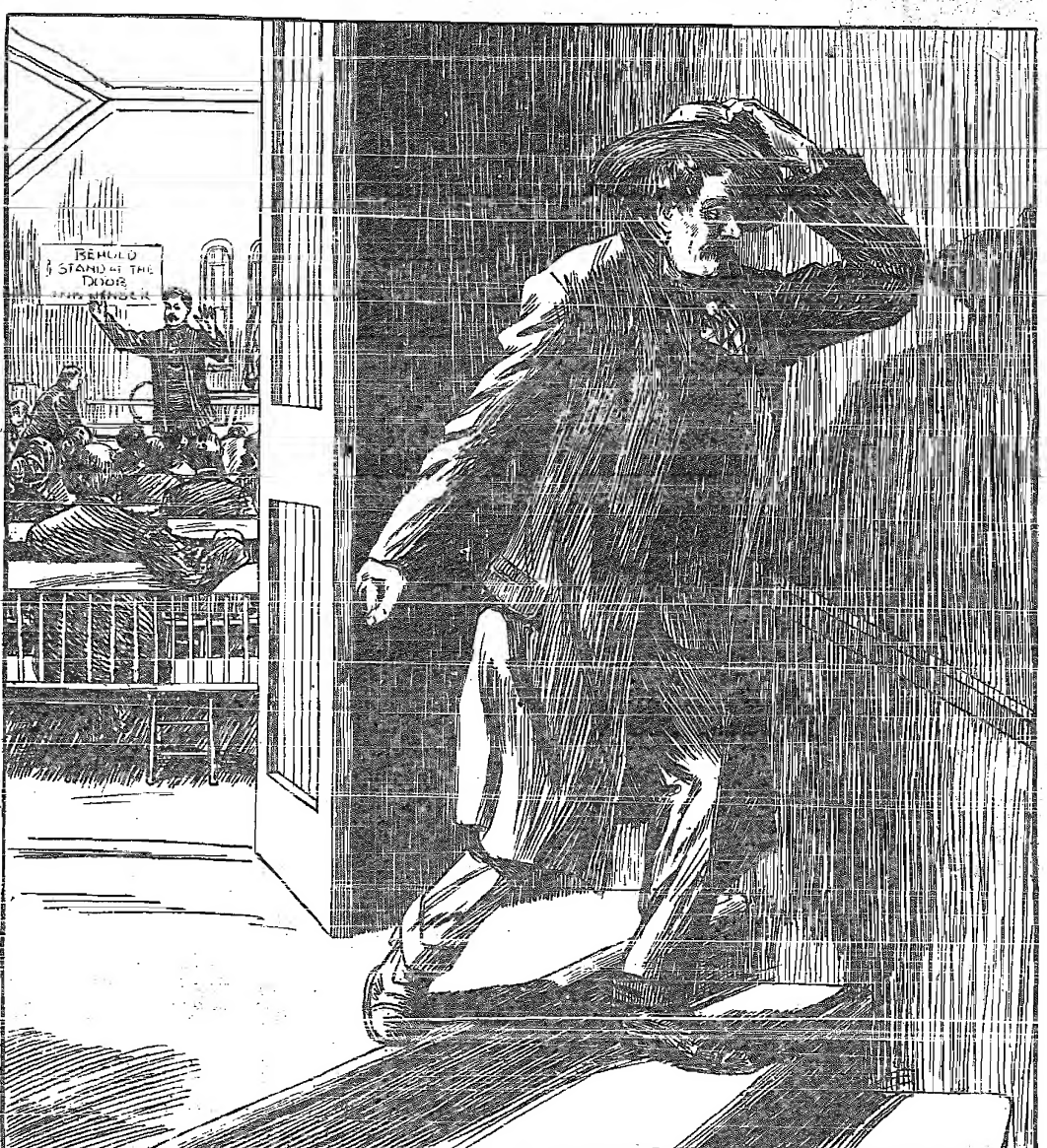
LOANS.

and Soldiers having money to invest are request-
 ing the War Cry to place the same in the hands of
 the War Cry, for the purpose of helping the war effort.
 The War Cry will be glad to do this, and will be glad
 to place the same in the hands of the War Cry, for the
 purpose of helping the war effort. The War Cry will be
 glad to do this, and will be glad to place the same in
 the hands of the War Cry, for the purpose of helping
 the war effort. The War Cry will be glad to do this,
 and will be glad to place the same in the hands of
 the War Cry, for the purpose of helping the war effort.

THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

18th Year, No. 32. WILLIAM BOOTH, General. TORONTO, MAY 10, 1902. EVANGELINE BOOTH, Comptroller. Price, 5 Cents.



"Not to-night," he said, and then rushed out of the meeting. (See article, page 4.)

THE WAR CRY.

Deluded by the Devil.

Raised under Evil Influences—Saved and Doing Good Work for God—Backslid—Went Deep into Sin—Reclaimed While in the Central Prison.



I WAS born in a little town in Ontario, in the year 1869. My father kept an hotel, consequently the first four years of my life were spent under bad influences. My father failed in business and had to leave the town. Whiskey was his downfall, and, of course, his family had to suffer through it. After I was ten years of age I was allowed to have my own way. Often having no clothes fit to go to school in, and not being able to obtain the books I needed, my education was neglected. I am sorry to have it to say that I never knew my father to go to church but once, and that was to a funeral service. I never heard him say grace at the table, and never saw him on his knees in prayer. There was always a keg of beer in the cellar, and we all used to get a taste of it; and father would laugh at the little ones for making a face after testing it. When I grew big enough I was sent with someone, to hold the fishing lines while they rowed the boat on Sundays. Then, as soon as I could go alone I spent many Sundays in that way. I also purchased a gun and a hound, and would ride the gun on Saturday night, and go shooting foxes and rabbits on Sunday. I learned to play cards, and indulged in many other sins.

I was also very fond of playing tricks, never intending to do any harm, though often harm was done. One of these tricks nearly caused a young lady to lose her life. With my chum, on halcyon, we went to a farmer's barn, and hid in a hayloft until they went to bed. Then we took their bull—a very cross one—and with a piece of plough-line led him through the fields, letting down and putting up fences, for over a month, and put him in the school-house wood-shed. When the teacher came in the morning to make the fire, as she opened the wood-shed door, the animal rushed at her. She ran for the school-room, the enraged animal after her.

There was some loe in the yard on which the animal slipped, his horns catching her skirts, and tearing them nearly off her. She barely escaped with her life. When I told father I was praised for doing such a clever trick.

The Salvation Army had been in the town for some time, and I used to attend the meetings to have some fun. My father looked upon them as the scum of the earth. On December 27th, 1887, with some other godless companions, I went to an Army meeting where I was converted of my sins, and for the first time in my life felt the need of a Saviour. On March 5th, 1888, I was converted. During the same month the colors were presented to the corps, and one night I was surprised when the Lieutenant asked me to carry them. I had a struggle, but was a great victory, and with the Lieutenant, the drummer, and two old women, I took my first march, carrying the colors for the first time through the streets of that town. I took my place on the platform, and from that night always stood by the colors. For over six years I can truthfully say I never once refused to do anything I was asked by them. I held the following commissions: Sergeant, Color-Sergeant, Sergeant-Major, Bandman, and Secretary; and in all my Army experience, knee-drill was my favorite calling.

In 1895 God called me for the field. Then the fight came. I found my will was not so strong. I was not willing to go. I lost the love I had for souls, for the meetings and for my Bible. I could not pray or testify, and soon found I was a backslider at heart—not for what I had done, but for what I had become. I got discouraged, and gave up the fight in 1897, and from that time my life has been one of misery. I again went into sin, but nothing I could do gave me satisfaction, happiness or peace.

Worse than Before.
and, on account of my wrong-doing, I am here to-day, branded as a criminal.

With regard to prison life. I once had the opportunity of visiting the prison, but had a wrong impression of it then. I find that if anyone is sent here for wrong-doing, if he will only obey the rules, mind his work, and not interfere with others, he gets along all right, and will receive every encouragement from the warden and other officials. During my stay of nearly two years, I have never known any prisoner to be punished who did not bring it on themselves. There are a great many noble and kind-hearted boys here, who would like to do better. When Staff-Capt. Archibald spoke to me and showed his interest in me and the rest of the boys, hope once more began to dawn in my heart. I saw things in a new light, and I am glad to say that God has

helped me, and I believe, through Him, I can overcome, and that my life in the future shall be one of happiness instead of misery. I know that I shall have a lot to bear, but God has promised to be enough for me, and I trust in His word.

We all look forward to Saturday night and Sunday, when the Staff-Captain visits us. This cheers us for the rest of the week. If we happen to be asleep when he comes, he always leaves a War Cry in the bars of our cell, which shows that he has not forgotten us.

Will the readers of the War Cry please bear the boys of the Central Prison to the Throne of Grace. A kind word and act has been the turning-point in my life.—One of the Central Prison Boys.

Our Missionary Fields.

THE MAORIS OF MAORILAND.

By ADIT. SADANAND.

When Capt. Cook came on shore for the first time in New Zealand, closely followed by a watchful man-of-war's man with his hand on his sword-hilt, and met the tall, powerful, and intelligent Maori chiefs of the east coast, the questions which must have come up in his mind were: "Where did they come from?" "How did they degenerate into savagery and cannibalism?" That is about a century ago, and much discussion has followed since, which seems to show that they came from Polynesia, but apart from their being one of the many South Sea Island families, little is known. The Salvation Army officers are not concerned so much as to what the Maori has been, or how he got into New Zealand, as he is to know what he is now, and how to get him into the Kingdom of God. There is no Garden of Eden experience, from which we have fallen—some a little further, perhaps, than others.

There are, at present, some 45,000 Maoris in New Zealand. They speak, without exception, the Maori tongue, and however highly educated they are in English, there is seldom anything but the vernacular spoken at home or in native assemblies. The Maori people, as a rule, still prefer to isolate themselves from Europeans, and if they can only master a pah, or village of six huts, they prefer to be by themselves rather than amongst the Pakehas, as the white men are called. There is no particular objection made by the Pakeha to this arrangement, as there is still

A Great Gulf Fixed

between the two races, the Maori being looked upon as an uncivilized in his habits, etc., and, indeed, it is exceptional to find a Maori invited heartily into the homes of the Pakehas. There is a tremendous difference, he it remembered, between the attitude of the people of New Zealand towards the Maoris, and the attitude of Australians towards aborigines, or some Americans towards negroes. I remember a cute Indian officer, who had been to England, remarking that if you stood up to John Bull, and let him see you thought yourself as good as he was, and if he growled, you growled back again, as would respect you; but if you cringed to him, he would jump on you. The Maori commanded the respect of the English by his fighting qualities and heroism in the much-lamented wars which followed the early settling of the colonists, and in many respects the character of the Maori has stamped itself favorably on the mind of the white people. As a result, what the Maori, the guilt I have mentioned, there is a deep, widespread desire on the part of the New Zealand settlers, and the New Zealand Government, to do every thing that can be done to lift the Maori up, and, if possible, to save them from extinction as a race.

The different religious bodies spend about \$15,000 a year on educational and religious work, and the Government has a State school wherever thirty or forty Maori children can get together. I visited two native schools recently, and had a most interesting time. In one school the writing of the older children was like copper-plate, and their grammar and manners

in answering questions I put were very good. One school had over eighty children. The Government teachers now use the kindergarten system, which is much enjoyed. Unfortunately, the teachers are not allowed to induce the children in any way as regards religion, which is a great pity, as many are earnest Christians, and would gladly do so.

We have, at the present moment, four Maori stations—viz., Otaki, Rotorua, Rarotua, and Whakatane. In the first named three English work is carried on in connection with the native work, for the purpose of self-support; but in Whakatane the officers are entirely supported from Headquarters. There is a vast field still untouched. The coast line from Glabore right round to Oropi, and all that portion inland, is a vast field.

Crying Out for Whole-Hearted Labors.

Plans are now before Headquarters for reaching the most needy places, where at present there are no missionaries working. How sad it is to think of such a thing in New Zealand.

The Army is welcomed and loved by the Maoris. When one or two of us arrive in a pah it is quite common to hear the people crying out, "Oh, here is the Army. Now we'll have a meeting." A short time ago two officers and I visited a pah where there was not a single Christian, or even professor. The men were building a large meeting-house for the tribal gatherings, and right in the middle of the afternoon they left all work and listened while we had a little impromptu meeting under a tree.

The Lord has raised up some splendid native officers. Capt. Sarah Stirring, the evangelist, being the most prominent. Capt. McCarthy and Lieut. Dodge are two fine, strapping men, both over six feet high, and well saved. Two half-caste soldiers have recently been accepted as Cadets. All the Maori comrades feel love to the people, and work hand in hand with their white comrades for their salvation.

Mrs. Poranath, late of Rotorua, is now an Envoys' wife, a big chief at Rotorua, publicly welcomed Colonel Estlin on the occasion of his visit to that place. She is a splendid example of the power of the grace of God, and is a great help in meetings, pleading eloquently either in English or Maori.

Some time ago a Maori man, who was rather well on in years, married a young wife. As he was almost bald, she used to tease him about it, and urged him to go to the Pakeha chemist in the nearest town, and get something to make his hair grow, so that he would have a more youthful appearance. At last he did so, and he asked the chemist if he could sell him a medicine to make his hair grow. The chemist said, "Yes, for a shilling he would do so." The Maori told him to get it ready, and the chemist mixed something together, but when he was returning to tie up the parcel, the Maori observed that the chemist had also a bald head. "Stop!" he cried, "if that medicine will make hair grow you don't you make yours grow on your head." The chemist was dumfounded, and the Maori walked out of the shop with his shilling in his pocket.

Thank God, when we talk to them about salvation we can point to its effects in our own lives. We have

tasted and seen that the Lord is good. May He raise up a mighty host of blood-washed warriors amongst the most interesting and beautiful people.—Victory.

Others.

One day Dr. Arnold, of Rugby, spoke harshly to a dull boy, who afterwards came to him with tearful eyes and said, "But why are you angry, sir? I am doing my best." Taking the lesson to heart, the great and gentle teacher begged the boy's pardon, and by this exhibition of courtesy deepened his hold on the affection and regard of all his pupils.

When the great Duke of Wellington was dying, the last thing he took was a little tea. On his servant handing it to him on a tray, and seeing him if he would have it, the Duke replied, "Yes, if you please." These were his last words, and they express a courtesy which all should imitate.

Diderot, wishing on one occasion to assist a poor gentleman without humiliating him, asked the favor of a pinch of snuff and slipped two louis into the box before returning it. He afterwards said to a friend, "Give, but if you can, spare the poor the shame of holding out a hand."

When Douglas, at the battle of Bonaparte, saw his rival, Randolph, had pressed by the enemy, he hastened to his help, but seeing that the foe were giving way, he cried "Halt! We are come too late to help them; let us not lessen the victory they have won by attempting to share it."

At the battle of Resaca, a rough soldier was bleeding profusely from a dreadful self-wound in the mouth. Offered a drink, in his bitter thirst, by a surgeon who held the water in a new tin cup, he refused it. Being asked his reason, he replied, "My mouth is all bloody, sir, and if I drink it will make it bad for others."

Napoleon, at St. Helena, was on one occasion walking with a lady, when a man came up with a heavy load on his back. The lady kept her side of the path and was ready to assert her precedence of sex; but Napoleon gently waved her on one side, saying, "Respect the burden, my dear." Here is the essence of courtesy; it respects the burden, whether it be of weakness, ignorance, or folly.

TO LOAD AND UNLOAD TRAINS WITHOUT STOPPING THEM.

The problem how to enable passengers to enter or leave a moving railroad train has been attacked in a novel manner by John W. Jenkins. His invention is a "side-car," where the passengers wait at a station, and which, straddling the moving train, is carried off by the latter.

In addition to the regular track two outer rails are laid, and a heavy frame-work is a compartment for the passengers, while at the top it is provided with broad-faced wheels intended to be run on special rails on the roof of the moving train.

When a train passes a station where a side-car is waiting, the rails on its roof engage the wheels at the top of the saddle, and the saddle-car, with its passengers, is lifted off the side rails and carried on with the train. The saddle-car rides along the top of the train, but being provided with proper brakes soon acquires the proper momentum, and then is locked fast and the passengers leave the compartment and enter the train. As the train approaches the next station the saddle is lifted off, because the side rails are made higher at the points where it is desired to remove the side-car, and the wheels being engaged by these raised portions of the rails, the car is lifted from the roof of the train, and the latter passes on, leaving the empty saddle-car but picking up the compartment and carrying it to the opposite end of the station. Thus every train drops one saddle and carries off another at each station.

The inventor's opinion is that this system would be especially useful for saving time in suburban traffic.

A Cross L

(Concluded.)

LARA rose from her seat, paced back and forth through the room. Then halting before the wedding garment, she clonched her fist, and almost aloud she said, "Harry Wright, you think I love you, but I hate you, and I'll make you yet. You have been a coward with my mother in my soul. You shall suffer for it, too!" A dreadful beginning.

At a late hour she said herself to rest. Next morning she awoke quite composed, so much so that the keenest eye of her mother could not detect any appearance of grief within her breast, and she heard to remark during the day, "happy Clara is to-day."

Some three years had elapsed, and had heard nothing more of Clara. One day I met one of her friends, and in our conversation I said, "Ah," said the lady, "Poor Clara! I fear she has made a very match. They did not seem to stand each other from the very first, and so

They Drifted Apart.

He would spend his evenings alone, or driving, with the young of the town, while Clara went to some of the amusements regarded as the wishes or comfort of the course, he became jealous, and had some quarrelling, until at last she took her young child as home to her parents. Her father feels very badly about it, does not say much, but his burning grief and his step is slower. I fear the old man be long on earth to give me fear for poor Clara; she seems going down very fast."

Clara's conduct was indeed upon her father, for daily he came more feeble, and his face bent. Soon the neighbors began to remark, "Mr. Lyons must be ill, for he is seldom seen, and when he does go out he takes short walks, and seems to be 'easily'." Yes, it was all too true, as I became still shorter, until soon he ceased to go out at all, physician only shook his head, but could do nothing for him, and the angels of God here to realms of peace.

After the death of Mr. Lyons, Wright came to see his wife and after a long conversation his child away from him.

Clara Drifted Quietly Down. She felt she had no one to turn to now, and soon after she left Dr. Lyons had returned to Rotorua with her son; also that she had wished me to write her no time in sending her a letter, her of the Army work in the then lived in, and asking for own spiritual welfare. In a time I received a reply. He was very touching. She told she did not belong to any body, but if she ever did come with any, it would be the Salvation Army. She

Urged Me to be True to Myself and never let any circumstance to distract me. She also believed if she had done now advised me, it would be much better for herself, and she expressed a wish that she had opportunity to work for God, more about her troubles than posed, which made my eyes deeper than words could express.

The following summer I went to Rotorua, and the first one to arrive on my arrival was Mrs. Lyons, put her arms about me and overjoyed to see me. She said, "I am so glad you have come, very much surprised at this, down on my navy blue uniform then into her face. Could this be Mrs. Lyons of a few years ago? I could not understand it."

A Cross Laid Down. By R. L. L.

(Concluded.)

CLARA rose from her seat and paced back and forth through her room. Then halting before her wedding garments, clenched her small fist, and almost aloud she blurted: "Harry Wright, you think I love you, but I hate you, and I'll make you repent yet. You have been a co-worker with my mother in my soul's ruin. You shall suffer for it, too!" Truly a dreadful beginning.

At a late hour she laid herself down to rest. Next morning she appeared quite composed, so much so that even the keenest eye of her mother could not detect any appearance of the turmoil within her breast, and was even heard to remark during the day, "How happy Clara is to-day."

Some three years had elapsed, and I had heard nothing more of Clara, until one day I met one of her relatives, and in our conversation I enquired about her.

"Ah," said the lady, "Poor Clara! I fear she has made a very unhappy match. They did not seem to understand each other from the very first, and so

They Drifted Apart.

He would spend his evenings on the lake, or driving, with the young folks of the town, while Clara went to all sorts of amusements regardless of her husband's wishes or comfort; and, of course, he became jealous, and they had some quarrelling, until at length she took her young child and went home to her parents. Her poor old father feels very badly about it. He does not say much, but his hair is fast turning gray and his step is getting slower. I fear the old man will not be long on earth to grieve. Oh, I do fear for poor Clara; she seems to be going down very fast."

Clara's conduct was indeed telling upon her father, for daily he was becoming more feeble, and his form more bent. Soon the neighbors began to remark, "Mr. Lyons must surely be ill, for he is seldom seen now, and when he does go out he takes very short walks, and seems to get tired easily." Yes, it was all too true. His weakness became still shorter, until very soon he ceased to go out at all. The physician only shook his head gravely, but could do nothing for him. In a few days the pearly gates unfolded, and the angels of God bore his spirit to realms of peace.

After the death of Mr. Lyons, Harry Wright came to see his wife and child, and after a long conversation he took his child away with him.

Clara Drifted Quickly Downwards. She felt she had no one to care for now, and soon after she left D— and went to an American town.

A few months later I received a letter from home, telling me that Mrs. Lyons had returned to F— to live with her son; also that she had said Clara wished me to write her. I lost no time in sending her a letter, telling her of the Army work in the town I then lived in, and asking about her own spiritual welfare. In a very short time I received a reply. Her letter was very touching. She told me that she did not belong to any religious body, but if she ever did connect herself with any, it would be the Salvation Army. She

Urged Me to be True to My Colors and never let any circumstances lead me to desert God. She also said that she believed if she had done as she now advised me, it would have been much better for herself, and repeatedly expressed a wish that she had my opportunity to work for God. I knew more about her troubles than she supposed, which made my sympathy deeper than words could express.

The following summer I went home to F—, and the first one to call on me on my arrival was Mrs. Lyons. She put her arms about me and seemed overjoyed to see me. She said, "Oh, I am so glad you have come." I was very much surprised at this. I looked down on my navy blue uniform, and then into her face. Could this really be Mrs. Lyons of a few years ago? I could not understand it. Yet her

face was perfectly sincere. She continued, "Clara is coming, and I am anxious that you should be with her as much as possible. You will talk to her, won't you?"

I assured her that I would do my best for her, by God's help. Clara came to the town and I went to see her. I could easily see by the punken eyes and pale cheek that there was no time to lose.

Poor Clara! Oh, My Heart Aches even now as I think of her. I cannot picture to you what she looked like. Her thin little hands crossed listlessly in her lap, and the beseeching look in her eye. It seemed almost a burden to her even to breathe, and when she tried to talk her thin form would be racked with that terrible cough.

I saw her quite often during the next few days, and think, in the hands of God, I was made a blessing to her, but as she glanced back to the time her cross had been laid down, all would again seem very dark. Only a few days more and her spirit left this world of care and sorrow.

Mrs. Lyons tarried but a few weeks. She saw her mistake when too late, and now she would give anything to be able to live those few years over again. While I was with her she would have me sing the Army choruses, for she said, "My poor Clara loved the Army so much. Oh, if I were young again I would be in the Army myself!"

Shortly after the death of Clara Mrs. Lyons, heart-broken and almost bereft of reason, through the great

grief she had borne for years, came to the river. God, in His mercy, said, "It is enough," and she passed away to the world that knows no care, and where tears are for ever wiped away.

My reader will think the tale I have told a very sad and painful one; yet it is perfectly true, and it came under my own observation. If the relating of it can but throw a guiding light upon the life of any who are sorely tempted to leave the path of duty, my effort will be well repaid. Let us take to our hearts afresh the truth of his words, "Seek ye first the Kingdom."



III.—THE GERMANS.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Charles V. A.D. 1530-1585.

After the Ladies' Peace was signed, Charles V. met Clement VII. at Bologna, and was crowned King of Italy and Roman Emperor. He was the last who was so crowned. He urged Clement so strongly to hold a council that there was no withstanding him. The Pope promised to send out letters, and Charles went to hold a diet at Augsburg, to take measures for driving back the Turks, and settling Europe at peace from without as well as within.

During the nine years since the Diet of Worms, the opinions of Luther had made great progress. Luther had, after about eighteen months, come back from Wartburg, because Carlstadt, one of his pupils, was doing such wild things at Wittenburg, that it was needful to interpose. Luther had, however, come to think converts and monastic vows were harmful, and those monks and nuns who accepted his teaching left their convents, and many priests married. There was no vow to hinder priests from wedlock, but monks and nuns had promised not to marry. However, Luther thought them not binding, and himself married Katherine Bora, one of five nuns who had been carried out of their convents in empty beer barrels.

When all these changes were happening, the peasants, who had been horribly ill-used for ages, made a great rising in Swabia, Franconia, Silesia, and Thuringia. The chief leader was one Thomas Munzer, who declared that all men's goods ought to be in common, and led about a host of miners, laborers, and woodmen, who perpetrated the most horrid cruelties on the unfortunate nobles and ladies who fell into their hands, and forced some of the knights to march in their ranks, while they wandered about, sacking every castle and convent whose walls were not strong enough to keep them out. Troops were raised by Philip, Landgraf of Hesse, Heinrich, Duke of Brunswick, and Johann, brother of the Elector of Saxony, and met the peasants at Frankenkrausen. Munzer pointed to a rainbow in the sky, and told his poor, deluded followers that it was the pledge of victory; but they were trodden down by the well-armed knights and slaughtered like sheep. Munzer himself was found hidden in a hayloft and executed. One prisoner, when asked how he had fared, said, "Oh, sir, the rule of the peasants is ten times worse than the rule of the knight." Everyone was hot against these unhappy peasants except the good Elector Friedrich, who said that if they were brutal savages it was the fault of the princes who had left them to become so, and whose heart was broken by the evils around him. He died soon after, saying he knew not where to find faith or truth on earth, and was succeeded by his brother Johann.

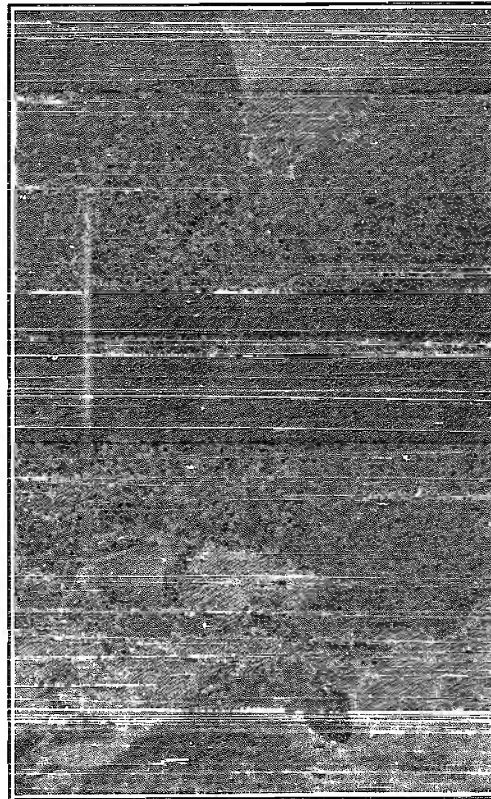
A diet had been held by the Archduke Ferdinand at Speier, in the hope of opening the eyes of the Germans to the need of supporting his brother-in-law, Ludwig, King of Hungary, against the Turks; but they would attend to nothing but the disputes between Luther and the Church, and he could get no aid against the common enemy, while they decided that each Prince might have whatever form of doctrine he chose in his lands; and thereupon the Elector of Saxony, the Landgraf of Hesse, and some others, had all the churches given over to the Lutherans, and seized the abbey and the lands of the bishoprics. Albrecht of Brandenburg, Grand Master of the Teutonic Order of Knights, followed their example, helped himself to the lands of the Order of Prussia, and obtained investiture of them from the King of Poland.

Thus left unaided, Ludwig of Hungary and Bohemia was defeated and killed by the Turks in the terrible battle of Mohacs, in 1527. Ferdinand was at once chosen King of Bohemia, but a Transylvanian, named Johann Zapolya, was chosen King of Hungary, and called in the Sultan Solymán to support him. They even laid siege to Vienna, but Ferdinand beat them off, drove the Turks beyond the Danube, and was crowned King of Hungary. Bohemia and Hungary have ever since had kings of the House of Austria.

(To be continued.)

MUST WE CHOOSE?

We have the choice before us, day by day, of doing as God would have us do, or of failing or refusing to do as God would have us do. The choice is ours, in the plan of God; and we cannot avoid or evade the choice, however we may desire to do so. As to this life of ours, with its imperative necessity of choice, Henry Ward Beecher said, "God asks no man whether he will accept life. You must take it; the only choice is—how?"



The Disobedient Prophet.

"And when he was gone, a lion met him by the way, and slew him; and his carcase was cast in the way, and the ass stood by it, the lion also stood by the carcase. And, behold, men passed by, and saw the carcase cast in the way, and the lion standing by the carcase; and they came and told it in the city where the old prophet dwelt."—1. Kings xiii. 24, 25.

A Christ Rejector.

(To our Frontispiece.)

He had been coming to the Army meetings for a long, long time. It would be impossible to say how many times the Spirit of God had striven with him—but, alas! in vain. While the above is all true, there had never been a time when he had felt the Holy Spirit resting upon him with such convicting power as it did on this particular Sunday night. He felt wretched—the past came before him and unfolded like a scroll, when in agony of mind and soul he said to himself, "Oh, how I have wasted my life; what a fool I have been. I think I will end it to-night at the penitent font."

He was almost on the point of going. The devil, however, was on the alert, and said, "Yes, it is all right, you should go, but I would wait awhile. You are hardly sober to-night. Come again next Sunday, after you have straightened up a little. You would certainly look a spectacle going up there now."

"Yes, I believe that would be the best," said the deluded one to himself. "I think after all that would be the better plan of the two." Thus he hardened his heart again, and although there was spirited singing, burning truths poured forth and prayers were offered up, they were all in vain as far as he was concerned.

Several comrades came and spoke to him as the prayer meeting advanced, but he was well fortified with his reply, "Not to-night. I will come next Sunday." There was even a time in the meeting, after one of the outsiders had spoken to him, when he was on the point of coming. In fact, he had risen from his seat, but had immediately sat down again. After that nothing could move him to make a second attempt towards the penitent font.

"The Spirit of God did not leave him, however, but strove with him until at length he had to choose between rushing out of the meeting or giving his heart to Christ. Said to relate, he chose the former, and out he rushed, although one or two of the comrades tried to stop him, and entreated with all the sympathy and soul they possessed that he would not refuse again the offer of salvation. He stubbornly resisted, and although it certainly did appear he could continue to trample further upon the mercy and love of God for some time to come, as he was in the prime of life, the last opportunity was for ever gone for the following day, having to work amongst dangerous machinery, he came to an untimely end and died a Christ-rejector.

Such stories are sad to relate, but is not this case one among the many? What excuse do we hear more often than any other in our prayer meetings? "Is it not this one, 'Not to-night'?" Rejecting the offered mercies of God time after time. Sister, brother, is this what YOU are doing? Answer now, and if the chains of procrastination bind you to the devil, by the help of God let it be broken. Say no longer, as did the Jews of old, "We will not have this man to reign over us," but cast yourself at His dear feet with a true, repentant heart, willing for ever to have done with sin, and then you shall truly know something about that peace that passeth all understanding. Delay not. Come at once. It is most important that you should!

Silence is the safest response for all the contradiction that arises from impertinence, vulgarity, or envy.

The Way of the WORLD

Canada.

A bush fire in Kent County covers a tract five miles square.

Detroit capitalists have bought the Peterboro street railway.

A party of Winnipeg yachtsmen were upset while sailing on the Red River and one of them was drowned.

The Deering Harvester Company, of Chicago, will establish works at Hamilton if the city grants a bonus of \$50,000.

A thirty-inch main in the Hamilton waterworks burst near the pumping-house at the Beach, and for a while the city was without water.

Exactly 1,950 immigrants, of various nationalities, passed through Montreal over the C.P.R. in one day.

Corp. Wilkinson, of Guelph, who was wounded at Kleinhardt's, South Africa, has lost his right eye and part of his arm.

A large dog attacked and horribly mutilated a little three-year-old boy at North Monaghan. The boy's face was terribly torn. He had to be placed under chloroform while the wounds were being dressed, and is regarded as being in a very precarious condition.

Brantford has accepted Mr. Carnegie's liberal offer of \$30,000 for a free Public Library.

The village known as Cooperville, in Chatham Township, has been wiped out by fire.

A few scattered cases of small-pox continue to occur in Ontario.

The fifteen-year-old son of a Kingston grocer, deliberately shot and killed a girl fourteen years of age, because she snatched his cap off at school.

A boiler of the Todd & Cullen Milling Co., Stratford, blew up and completely demolished the boilerhouse and all its contents.

The Government will reduce the Yukon gold royalty to 2 1/2 or 3 per cent.

Mr. A. W. Thompson, Vice President of the Galt Milling Company, has sent an order to Winnipeg for the erection of twenty elevators along the line of the company's operations.

Ontario capitalists, headed by Mr. James Playfair, of Midland, have made a proposal to the Montreal Harbor Commissioners to erect elevators at Montreal, on the Welland Canal, and at such other points as may be found necessary to promote the grain trade by the Canadian channel.

The Word of the Lord.

"Write it, speak it, this, My word,
To the people that have erred,
Waiting in their evil ways,
While their gods of gold they praise;
From My ways they fast depart,
Serving idols in their heart."
Said the LORD.

"Though they build Me temples fair,
And in crowds assemble there,
While they still My poor oppress,
Am I in their midst to bless?
For the guileless laying snares,
Shall I hear, at all, their prayers?"
Said the LORD.

"They assemble there to pray,
Yet profane My holy day;
They profess My name to fear,
But with lips alone draw near,

For their hearts are far from Me,
And in vain they bow the knee,"
Said the LORD.

"Prophets falsely crying, 'Peace,'
While the people's sins increase,
Make an evil matter worse;
On the nation bring a curse;
Make, with lies, the righteous sad,
When I thought to make them glad."
Said the LORD.

"Cease your evil," said the Lord,
"Ere I whet My glittering sword,
Ere I cover, with My slain,
Every valley, hill, and plain;
For I will avenge the wronged,
My word shall not be prolonged,"
Said the LORD.
—Elsie M. Graham.

Rolling for the four regiments of Mounted Rifles for South Africa has topped, as enough men have been secured.

Fifty Newfoundland sailors, who have been serving six months in the British navy, came to Halifax on the warship Charybdis, and are in barracks at H.M. dockyards. They will go home during the month and will be attached to the naval reserve for five years.

A new yacht building at Chatham lies at the bottom of the river. As the 2,200-pound boiler was being lowered the tackling broke, and the craft was sunk.

While a farmer, who lives in Rawdon, was driving home at night he was attacked by two men, who robbed him of \$50 and beat him brutally, breaking his arm and leg, and dislocating his ankle. His injuries may prove fatal.

The house of a French butcher, residing at St. Norbert settlement, was destroyed by fire, and the family of five young children, four girls and one boy, burned to death. Another daughter is dying, and the father and mother are in a serious condition. The blaze started while the inmates were asleep.

Six lives were lost in a fire at Hull caused by lightning. An entire family perished.

The first electric storm of the season passed over Toronto early on Saturday morning, April 26th. The lightning was vivid, and several peals of thunder were extremely loud. Rain fell steadily from early Friday afternoon until past midnight.

A sixty-year-old farmer, of Pittsburgh Township, committed suicide by hanging himself in his barn.

America.

One of the promised results of the new steamship combine is a daily mail service between New York and England.

The United States naval appropriation bill provides for two battleships, two armored cruisers, and two gunboats.

A young lady, of Louisville, Ky., hanged herself to death. The physicians in charge said lesion of the brain was produced by her laughter.

Ameer Ben Ali (alias "Frenchy"), who served eleven years in prison after having been convicted of the murder of a woman known as "Old Snakehead," was a passenger on La Touraine, which sailed for France recently from New York. The condition of Ben Ali's condition was that he should leave the country.

The bolters on the tug boat John Anson were blown up as the tug lay in Newtown Creek, L. I. One man was killed and three others badly hurt.

A woman at English, Ind., tied her husband's hands and feet while he was drunk, and applied salt to his hands, face and clothing, that the cattle in the field, where he lay helpless, might lick him to death, as a revenge for a beating she received during a drunken orgy. The man's skin was raw in many places, and his clothing torn in shreds. He is now applying for a divorce.

A tornado in Texas killed five and injured forty persons.

A Sunday excursion train on the Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad collided with a freight train at Welland, Ind. Two coaches were overturned, and more than thirty persons were injured.

Alexander Cook, who for twenty years had been commercial editor of the New York Evening Post, died at his home in Brooklyn from heart trouble.

A tornado killed four persons at Joplin, Mo.

British.

The coronation service of King Edward VII. will take place at London, England, on Thursday, June 26th.

The Queen has returned to London from Copenhagen.

British troops are held in readiness to proceed to the Sudan, owing to threatened trouble there.

The steamer Deutschland, after losing her rudder, averaged eighteen knots an hour, steering with her twin screws. She reached Plymouth and proceeded without repairs.

The British cruiser Thames has returned to Greenock, after having covered 3,306 miles in her search for the missing Allan Line steamer Herculina. Her efforts were without result.

The damage done in the Barbican is roughly estimated at \$10,000,000.

Fifty persons were injured in an accident on the Great Eastern Railway, near the Hackney Downs Station, London, Eng.

A Leeds policeman named Jones has painted a picture that will be hung at the Royal Academy exhibition.

On the Tyne a new steamer, the Dilkeria, of Adelaide, South Australia, was on her special trial trip when she ran down the Norwegian steamer Hekla, which immediately sank, drowning seven of her crew. Ten men were rescued by the Dilkeria.

The Glasgow Licensing Court has finally decided to prohibit the employment of barmaids.

The royal arms over the door of the Mayor's office, at Limerick, was stolen.

International.

Bulletins declare that the condition of Queen Wilhelmina continues to be satisfactory.

After July 21st South Africa will assume the cost of 5,000 of the constabulary force of 10,000 men.

One hundred miles of iron fencing material, to reinforce the barbed wire fence, has been shipped to South Africa by the War Office.

Australia has given her adhesion to the Imperial Penny Postage system.

Mrs. Zardetti, who is named to succeed Mr. Falconio as Apostolic Delegate to Canada, is lying at the point of death at Rome.

The cholera situation in the Philippine Islands does not show any improvement. Cholera cases are reported among the American soldiers in the Camarines Provincias of southern Luzon and elsewhere, but so far few Americans have been attacked, and the disease is mainly confined to natives and Chinamen. In Manila there have been 567 cases, and 449 deaths from cholera, while the Provincias report 1,538 cases, and 1,163 deaths.

A violent outbreak of the cattle plague has occurred at Bulawayo, which threatens totally to paralyze the gold output by stopping the transport of supplies to the mine. A portion of transport wagons have been tied up and abandoned, as a result of the outbreak.

The cholera situation shows no improvement. There has been a total of 353 cases and 360 deaths in Manila, and 256 cases and 620 deaths in the Provincias.

The bondsmen of Princess Radzivil having withdrawn their bail, she is now in jail awaiting trial for forgery the name of the late Cecil Rhodes.

Sir J. Rose Innes, the new Chief Justice of the Transvaal Bench, has arrived in Pretoria to take up his duties.

The Belgian Labor Party has demanded the strikers to return to work.



Great Britain.

Perhaps one of the celebrations of the General election in one of our when an old man, of the General, knelt in side of his bunk, tearing filling his eyes as he best man living." To the General is all the him he had been saved career of shame and

Commissioner Combs and a very acute cold.

Staff-Capt. Murray, of Military Department, was for several weeks, is no

Midnight Rescue meeting at Regent Hall during April, and at Kennington Lane during

A sale of work at the Colony was opened at by Colonel Tunnell, M. p., of raising funds for the colonists, to raise considerably the effort. Among the on sale was a garment Princess of Wales.

United States.

Major Ludgate, one of our Canadian war, at New York Headquarters, furlough in England.

The Amity Colony now weekly newspaper, "The Amity Sentinel," public Glaze, subscription price

The ordinance has been Detroit, and the Army has up-on-ship privileges, of this, as we really the our cousins than that the a delight in persecuting whose duty is to help make and better the community

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Adit. Dayasagar, writing schools in the Punjab (dia), says:

"The Juniors are coming Sunday I helped Major to dedicate twenty-four meetings. The women were to be at the front on and, oh, the crowding at poor men suffered! meeting. Some of the about nine years of age they make themselves be used to think it was women felt to the men now all one has to do the babies' the mother sure to come.

"I am glad to say that and young men in our amid highway with the Some quote from it with their testimonies. His Mohammedan children decrease in our schools, a see some blessed fruits

The following appears English Cry, written by the Staff:

"Still the clouds are



Great Britain.

Perhaps one of the most touching celebrations of the General's birthday occurred in one of our Army Shelters, when an old man of the same age as the General, knelt in prayer by the side of his bunk, tears of gratitude filling his eyes as he prayed for "the best man living." To him, at any rate, the General is all this, for through him he had been saved from a terrible career of shame and sorrow.

Commissioner Coomba, who recently had a very acute cold, is much better.

Staff-Capt. Murray, of the Naval and Military Department, who has been ill for several weeks, is now much better.

Midnight Rescue meetings are being held at Regent Hall and Marylebone during April, and at Kensington and Kensington Lane during May.

A sale of work at the Hasleigh Farm Colony was opened a little time ago, by Colonel Tufnell, M.P., for the purpose of raising funds to provide a swimming bath and certain other comforts for the colonists. It was expected to raise considerably over £100 by the effort. Among the many articles on sale was a garment knitted by the Princess of Wales.

United States.

Major Lodge, one of the pioneers of our Canadian war, and now of the New York Headquarters, is about to return to England.

The Amity Colony now possesses its weekly newspaper. Its name is the "Amity Sentinel," published by A. F. Glase, subscription price, \$1.50 a year.

The ordinance has been amended in Detroit, and the Army has been granted open-air privileges. We are glad of this, as we really thought better of our cousins than that they should take a delight in persecuting Salvationists, whose duty is to help maintain the law and better the community.

India.

In a village meeting recently, conducted in South India, the first to testify was a one-time heathen, now eighty years of age, who said he had been a great drunkard, and had drank 4,000 rupees' worth of toddy.

Adj. Dayasagar, writing from the schools in the Punjab Territory (India), says: "The Juniors are coming on. Last Sunday I helped Major Vishram Das to dedicate twenty-four children in one meeting. The women were determined to be at the front on that occasion, and, oh, the crowding and stifling the poor men suffered! It was a fine meeting. Some of the children were about nine years of age, and didn't make themselves heard, too! We used to think it was hard to get the women-folk to the meetings, but we set now all one has to do is to invite the ladies: the mothers then are sure to come.

"I am glad to say that the children and young men in our schools are making headway with the 'Directory.' Some quote from it when they give their testimonies. High caste and Mohammedan children are on the increase in our schools, and I hope to see some blessed fruits as a result."

The following appears in the latest English Cry, written by the Chief of the Staff: "Still the clouds are darker. The

worst feature of the outlook is that the Provinces most affected by the present scarcity are those which have suffered most in the last two famines and from plague. I would urge that special prayer be made for our dear comrades there, that they may be upheld and kept in this dreadful ordeal. I quote from a recent letter. Major Sabdur, working in the Marathi Country (Central Provinces), says on March 14th: "Yesterday morning I returned from a seven-days' tour in the Satara Division. Many of the people are camped out in the fields. At Rahmatpur our officers are camped out along with their soldiers. The D.O. and I stayed at their camp for a few hours, but owing to the plague and other reasons, we were unable to have a meeting for them.

"During the last few months there have been some ghastly scenes in this

Holland.

The General has met with a splendid reception in Amsterdam. We cannot do better than quote the General's message to the English Cry:

"So far, for audiences, spirit, and results, this has certainly been the most blessed campaign I have ever held in this city.

"While memory maintains her seat, I can never forget the enthusiastic reception at the soldiers' meeting on Saturday night. There was no mistaking the love and loyalty of the dear people, so far as they could reveal it by their looks and their voices, the clapping of hands, the waving of handkerchiefs, and every other plan by which the welcome of the heart can be expressed.

"So deep, so real, so whole-souled was the greeting, that I hardly knew how to acknowledge it. I do pray that God will bless, and keep, and use every soldier who joined in it to meet me again in heaven.

"Another pen will describe the meeting that followed, and the services of to-day in the theatre. In every direction the signs indicate coming blessings. My Dutch officers and soldiers have only to go steadily forward, faithful to Salvation Army principles, and persevering with Salvation Army

TWO DANGERS OF THE SANCTIFIED.

By LIEUT.-COL. S. L. BRENGLER.

Sanctification floods the soul with great light and with great love, and thus subjects the possessor to two great and opposite temptations and dangers.

If the sanctified man leans to the side of light, he is likely to become critical, and fault-finding, and impatient with men, and too severe in his judgments and requirements of those who may yet be in comparative darkness, and thus, unlike his Lord, he may break the bruised reed that Jesus would not break, and quench the smoking flax that Jesus would fan into a flame, and so fail to "bring forth judgment in truth." (Isa. xlii. 3; Matt. xii. 20.) A sanctified man sees the way so clearly that he is tempted to think that everyone else should so see it, and that it is only because they will not that they do not. It will be helpful to such an one to remember the hole of the pit from which he himself was digged, his darkness, and weakness, and slowness, if not obtuseness, and waywardness, before he himself was sanctified, and to be as merciful and patient in his judgments and criticisms of others as his Lord has been with him. If he does not seek earnestly to do this, he is in awful danger.

On the other hand, if he leans to the side of love, he is likely to be too lenient, too easy, as was Eli with his sons (1 Sam. ii. 22-36) giving cordials when he should administer emetics, and using soothing ointments when he should wield a sword. Many a work of God has come to naught, and it may be that many a soul has been lost that might have been saved by a timely courageous rebuke and faithful dealing.

To keep the middle of the way, to walk in a blaze of light without becoming critical and harsh, and spiritually proud and overbearing, and in fulness of love without being soft and weak and fearful of offending, is the problem which every sanctified soul must solve to keep the blessing and be increasingly useful.

Not to err on either side will require great humility of mind, courage, firmness, faith, much watchfulness and prayer, constant meditation on the word, and works, and ways of God, and a patient, trustful waiting upon the Lord for wisdom and the leading of the Holy Spirit. Blessed is the man who walks with God in the middle of the way, without falling into the ditch on either side of the way.

Iceland.

"The people of Iceland take a remarkable interest in the Army's operations. It is not an uncommon thing to have one thousand men following our march, headed by the flag and the string band.

INSINCERITY'S POISON.

Beware of the beginnings of insincerity. They are the little rifts in the lace that will, by-and-by, silence all. Who knows how many loves and friendships have died of "lying by little drops of" and "straightforwardly honest" and "frank" lies.

South America.

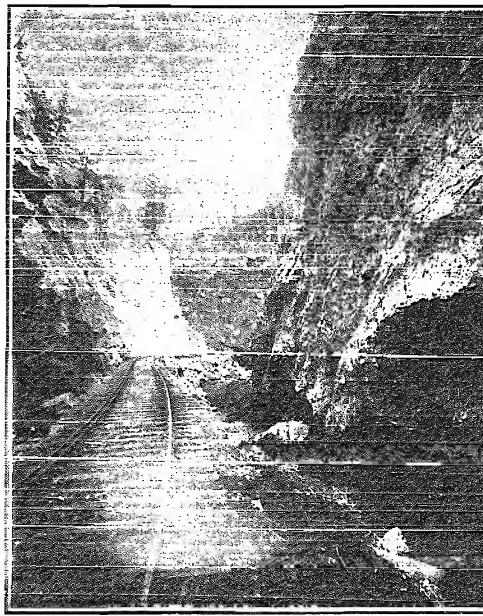
Cadet Fioradori, a Spaniard, of the present batch in training at Clapton will proceed to South America at the close of the session.

Japan.

A brass band has been formed amongst the saved inmates of the Prison-Gate Home, Tokio, Japan.

Switzerland.

We have at present eighty corps, and 107 outposts in Switzerland, and their number is increasing year.



Scene on the Montana Central Railway, near Helena, Mont.

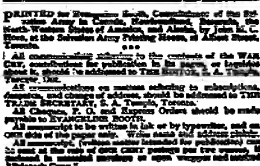
town, and it seemed for days that the people had no other work to do but to bury and bury their dead. "At every place we visited, except Ettramer, large numbers of people were camped out, and some of the villages looked quite deserted. "The plague is more or less all over the Division."

Java.

A cable has been received from Major Glover stating that he and Mrs. Glover, together with their children and the officers who accompanied them—Capt. Henley, Lieut. Carter, and Sergt. Brian—arrived safely at their destination, Semarang, Java, on March 15th. All the party are well.

Staff-Capt. Brouwer, who was one of our pioneers in Java, has suffered from cholera to such an extent that it will be necessary for him to leave the country—a matter of very great regret to the Staff-Captain, and also to his comrades. He has fought bravely for Java's salvation.

every duty which is bidden to
us with seven fresh duties at
—Charles Kingsley.



The Commissioner's Western Tour

Our eastern comrades salute our western warriors, and praise God that their Commissioner finds the latter so well equipped to take hold of their exceptional advantages to push forward this glorious war on the far western battlefield.

BY THE GENERAL

It will be evident to my dear comrades and friends throughout the world that I am utterly unable to express to them individually my gratitude for the beautiful expressions of sympathy and affection they have for me on my birthday. I am driven, therefore, to ask them to accept in this form the assurance of my having read with deep interest their messages of love and their good wishes for my life and usefulness. Will they also be assured that my heart is continually possessed by a strong desire for grace and opportunities to more truly deserve the sentiments of love which are so generously cherished for mine?

Visit of Brigadier Pickering and Hand-Bell Ringers stirred Omeme. Barracks crowded three times. Tremendous interest and splendid meetings. Addresses of the Brigadier greatly appreciated. Prejudice broken down, four men seeking salvation. All converts turned up with new badges Monday night. People delighted with music. Collections forty-five dollars. The hearts of Captains Wadge and Marshall were cheered.—P. M. M.

Disorders have broken out in Sweden in connection with an agitation in favor of universal suffrage.

(By wire.)

NEARLY ONE HUNDRED SOULS FOR PARDON AND PURITY.

(By wire.)

Commissioner's visit to Kootenay District and Spokane has been an unqualified success. Called at Trail unexpectedly, Nelson brass band, dressed in khaki, met Miss Booth at the depot, and a rousing welcome was given. The Opera House was packed at night, and many turned away. The address, "Past Mother's Grave," took a wonderful hold on the people. Many hearts were touched, consciences smitten, and many wept. All were greatly moved. People regretted the Commissioner could only stay one night.

At Spokane fifty officers assembled for council. It was a time of great rejoicing. Commissioner surpassed herself. Influence indescribable. Officers cannot find words to express their appreciation of councils. The soldiers' meeting was also in keeping with it.

Sunday's meetings, held in the beautiful Auditorium, surpassed anything previously achieved. The spacious edifice was filled twice with the best people of the city, who took every opportunity to express their sympathy and esteem. Tears flowed freely, and throughout the meeting a mellowing influence prevailed. All classes and conditions came to the penitent form, from ministers to intended suicides. Up to Sunday night nearly one hundred seekers for purity and pardon at Spokane. Commissioner's health not so satisfactory, but no cause for alarm indicated.

Bracebridge, the romantic place amongst the rocks, wild and beautiful to look upon, a place where the Salvation Army has been received and reported from its first opening has been

spected from its first opening, has been visited by us. We went with great expectations, determined by the simple fact that we were going to witness the coming of the Light. Our plans were made out systematically, and we were determined to visit every house and home, and that we could reach. By this method our hearts were made glad, and our ears were filled with the light of the Light. The weather did not make any difference. During our twelve days' visit we had the pleasure of seeing nearly two thousand more people than usual at our meetings, and a more interested crowd, and it has not been since that we have seen so many of our hearers in their homes, and we saw by the interest shown in the meetings that they were convinced.

the words given from the platform were words of life. How they did enjoy the meetings!

**Twenty-Three Presented Themselves
at the feet of Jesus.**

We visited an old Salvationist who had lost her former bright experience. She was so glad to see us, and promised to renew her covenant with God. She had signed her stand for God, and decided to go to the length of Him. We visited homes of poverty, and one home a dear woman had been ill for some time, and was unable to move from her chair. A dear young girl, her daughter, was saved and as happy as could be while attending to her mother's needs. To get in touch with people's needs we must visit their homes, and show our sympathy for them.

I am glad to report that our finances were excellent, and our twelve-days' campaign was very successful. Let us seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all other blessings shall be added.—Staff-Capt. Manton.

Self-Denial is the all-important topic. Several officers have been putting in double time during the past week, and the news comes that all the S.D. matter is shipped. We are full of faith for a sweeping victory for the Territory.

"Withhold Woodstock Cry. Barracks and officers quarantined on account of small-pox."

We pray for our comrades. It is a desperate thing for Salvation warriors to be kept from duty.

We have received the following touching letter, and can assure this friend the united prayers of Salvationists.

"Dear Miss Booth,—I am in great trouble. Will you be good enough to ask the whole Salvation Army to pray for me that the dear Lord will help me and hear me. I ask it in Jesus' name. I am a great friend of the Salvation Army.—One in very great trouble.

The Trade Secretary drew the attention of the Ory man to a beautiful enameled badge which has just been received, and can be purchased at 40c each. It is certainly very much superior to anything we have yet seen.

A new pin, forming a monogram of the letters S. A., is also very pretty and can be bought for 10c. each. We are afraid the demand will be greater than the supply, as they have but to be seen to be greatly admired.

It is the intention of Treas. Lippincott to conduct a grocery business in the store connected with our Lippincott Citadel. The prospects of success are already apparent, as the custom of a large number of Salvationists has been secured. To those who know our dear comrade, and who have read the account of the serious accident which occurred in the Printing House some few weeks ago, the news will be very cheering.

Adj. McGilvray showed his smiling face at the Editorial den previous to leaving for his new command in Newfoundland. The Cry man is of the opinion he will suit those go-ahead Newfoundlanders to a "T," and the Adjutant hails his appointment among them with great delight.

Mrs. Ensign Pugh has been appointed to the command of the Tweed corps, with Capt. Wilson to assist her whilst the Ensign, who is in a delicate state of health, goes to London, England for rest and treatment, also to see his brother, who is nearing the borderland.

We are apt to be very pert in censuring others, where we will not endure advice ourselves. And nothing shows our weakness more than to be so shortsighted at spying other men's faults, and so purblind about our own.—William Penn.

THE COMMISSIONER FILLS T
A LENGTHY JOURNEY TO
WELCOME—THE OPEN
WITH REPRESENTAT

THE magnificent success of the Butte campaign placed the party in excellent spirit and great expectations for the meetings to come. The day from Butte—a drop in six thousand feet above the level to about four thousand feet altitude—was of much interest and elicited many exclamations of light and admiration from the members of the party.

Ensign Sheard, with beaming face, welcomed the Commissioner at Helena depot shortly after noon. He had the party distributed among his friends and soldiers who had provided billets for us. We were well treated and felt much at home. When we Butte it was snowing, but upon arrival at Helena we found sunshine awaiting us.

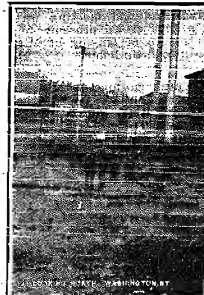
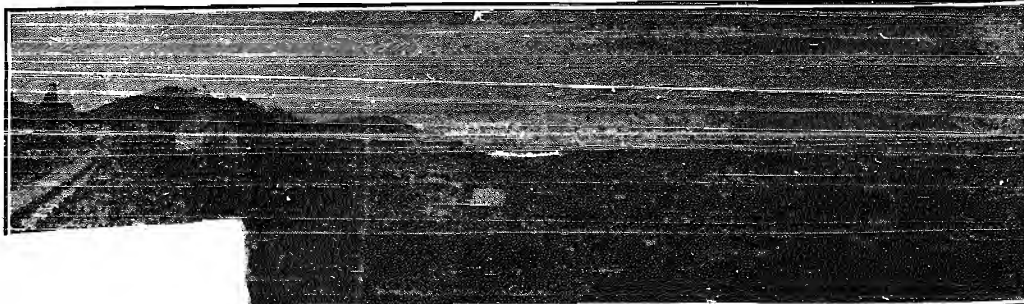
Helena, although much smaller than Butte, the mining metropolis, is the capital of Montana, and is a very clean city of about thirteen thousand population. Some of the party looked with longing eyes to the summit of Mount Helena, wishing that they would permit them a trip to its peak and feast upon the panorama, which was said to be very fine. But time would not permit.

The Auditorium at Helena is a splendid hall, which would do credit to largest city. It has a fine platform, spacious ground floor, and a large lobby all round the building. It is very decorated in a very tasteful, giving brightness and warmth to whole edifice. The building was lit up with a very generous display of lights. The orchestra tentatively followed every number of musical program, and with an painful attention heard the Commissioner's eloquent and passionate address. It was quite an unexpected treat, and all the more appreciated for it. Originally the party only intended to see the exhibition, but a misfinder had delayed Grand Forks account of the delayed trains, and so, desirous to do Helena, and happy health permitted her to do so.

Brigadier Pugmire concluded meeting by giving an invitation the unsaved. Four hands went up in response. An aged man, with grey hair and tottering step, came forward and found a Saviour's kindness. A touching sight was that of a little lad, with manly air, coming forward from the front gallery. We pray that this meeting may be to him the deciding point of his life, and the moment when he will always look back with gratitude and praise to God.

At Helena a friend handed to Commissioner extracts from a private letter, which was written by a prominent gentleman to a friend as the Commissioner's first visit to Helena, in the summer of 1896.

"Dear Brother :—
 "I went last night, and was one
 twenty-five hundred to three thous



MISS BOOTH IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

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THE COMMISSIONER FILLS THE SPACIOUS AUDITORIUM, HELENA—
A LENGTHY JOURNEY TO ROSSLAND — THE GOLDEN CITY'S
WELCOME—THE OPERA HOUSE THREE TIMES FILLED
WITH REPRESENTATIVE AUDIENCES — OFF FOR
TRAIL

THE magnificent success of the Butte campaign placed the party in excellent spirit and great expectations for the meetings to come. The journey from Butte—a drop from six thousand feet above sea level to about four thousand feet altitude—was of much interest, and elicited many exclamations of delight and admiration from the members of the party.

Ensign Sheard, with beaming face, welcomed the Commissioner at the Helena depot shortly after noon, and had the party distributed among kind friends and soldiers who had provided billets for us. We were well treated, and felt much at home. When we left Butte it was snowing, but upon our arrival at Helena we found smiling sunshine awaiting us.

Helena, although much smaller than Butte, the mining metropolis, is the capital of Montana, and is a very nice clean city of about thirteen thousand population. Some of the party looked with longing eyes to the summit of Mount Helena, wishing that time would permit them a trip to its peak and feast upon the panorama, which is said to be very fine. But time would not permit.

The Auditorium at Helena is a splendid hall, which would do credit to the largest city. It has a fine platform, a spacious ground floor, and a large gallery all round the building. It had been decorated in a very tasty style, giving brightness and warmth to the whole edifice. The building was entirely filled with a very generous and appreciative audience, which most attentively followed every number of the

readily known to every member of the musical program, and with almost painful attention heard the Commissioner's eloquent and passionate address. ~~It was~~ quite an unexpected treat, and all the more appreciated for it. Originally the party only had been announced, but since the Commissioner had missed Grand Forks, on account of the delayed trains, she was desirous to do Helena, and happily her health permitted her to do so.

coming forward from the farthest gallery. We pray that that meeting may be to him the deciding point of his life, and the moment to which he will always look back with gratitude and praise to God.

At Helena a friend handed to the Commissioner extracts from a private letter, which was written by a very prominent gentleman to a friend after the Commissioner's first visit to Helena. In the summer of 1895.

"Dear Brother:—
 "I went last night, and was one of
 twenty-five hundred to three thousand

[illegible]

rising voices ascended the skies, singing 'Glory to God.'

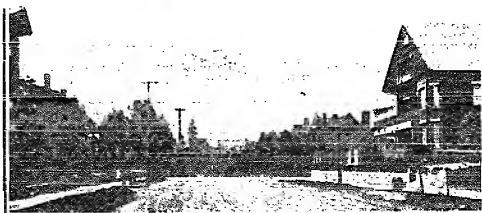
"I am, and always have been, prejudiced against the practice of women speaking in public, though I have heard and listened to many. I heard this Miss Eva Booth's father and mother both speak here about five years ago. They were eloquent and very interesting. Mrs. Booth was a great success and made a fine impression. She has since died. This daughter has all the charms and captivation of her father and mother, and is thoroughly filled with the lights of Scriptural truth, and has all its weapons at ready hand."

command. She speaks with great force and instruction to the intellect, and seems to admit of no compromise. She could continue to bear her opposition to female public speaking, so as to fully approve and heartily bid God-speed to Eva Booth as a talker for Christ. She is a great gift of God to the world.

There were many teachers of various denominations here were there last night to hear her, and I think all enjoyed it much, except one. He sat near me, and evidently had but little sympathy in her talk upon the operation, conviction, and converting power and agency of the Holy Spirit. He said that she should be all that honour to man's own good choosing and doing, in order to obtain pardon."

A Backslider's Letter.

This is an opportune moment to quote also the letter of a backslider.



In Helena, Mont.

which was written the day after the Butte meetings, to the Commissioner :

"My Dear Miss Booth:-

"Your work to-night was not in vain.
Your words and your sincerity went
into my deepest heart.

"I would have gone up and sat in one of those three chairs to-night--because I am a backslider--but I lacked the moral courage. I was a coward--yes, a coward."

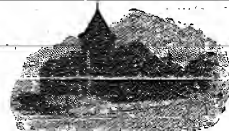
"My life, from this night onward, shall be better, and your sincerity shall have made it so.

"To-morrow I shall leave Butte and my old associations for ever. Drink has been the curse of my life; but thank God it shall be so no longer.

"My poor mother that educated me, that watched me from the cradle till I had grown to be a man; my poor sisters that work from early morning

till late at night cannot save enough to buy them a new dress, while I spend enough money in drink to buy them beautiful dresses from Worth, that would last them the balance of their natural lives, shall worry no longer.

"I would love to see the brothers and the husbands give to their sisters and wives the money they daily spend for whiskey and beer.



Library Building, Helena, Mont.

"I shall never pass a Salvation Army meeting without giving them some of my earnings.

"Yours sincerely,

"A Backslider."

"Good-bye, Helena!" The Northern Pacific was nearly on time starting. It was a crowded train of thirteen coaches, many home-seekers going west on it. At Missoula Ensign and Mrs. Cummins met us, and demonstrated to us their zeal on behalf of Self-Denial Week. A slight mishap to the engine delayed our train somewhat longer, so that we pulled in at Spokane after the hour hand of the clock had long crept past midnight.

Rossland—the Golden City—is built like Butte, on the mountainside, although being situated in a less high altitude, still the difference in temperature and general appearance in the vegetation appears as marked. At Spokane we found the sun warm and the lawns green, while in our approach to Rossland we found quite a little snow and ice still on the mountain-side.

The journey from Spokane to Rosland is somewhat over a hundred miles. The railway runs through the fine Indian Reserve at Colville, which is now partly opened for settlement, and shows already some fine results of cultivation. At Northport we cross the international line, and the doctor inspects the passengers regarding vaccination. Crossing the Columbia River, the beautiful current of which rushes at the rate of five miles an hour southward, we climb the mountains for fourteen miles, ascending about two thousand feet.

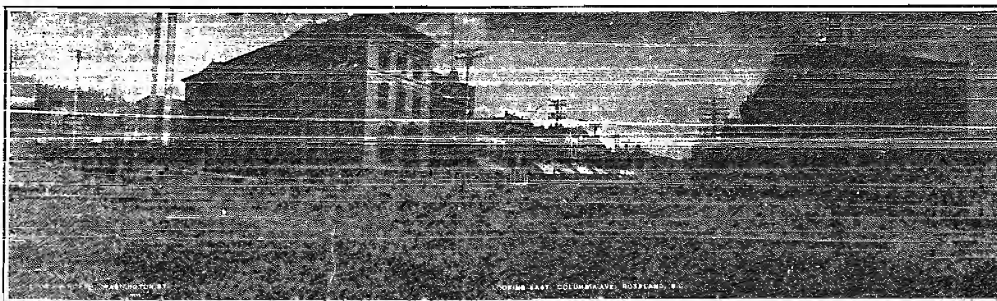
Ensign Larder had the quarters comfortably arranged to billet the Commissioner, and also had found very nice places for the women.

Saturday night a musical meeting was conducted at the barracks. Major Hargrave opened the meeting with a lovely song, and during it the building filled up nicely. There were orchestral pieces, quartets, choruses, vocal and instrumental solos. Your humble reporter introduced the party. Capt. Russell and Staff-Captain Page spoke of salvation to the crowd, and Brigadier Pngmire made the final appeal to the singers.

Sunday dawned bright, and was a lovely day throughout. The feeling of expectancy was noticeable from the well-attended knee-drill, at which the Commissioner was present, right to the finish. The open-air drew large crowds during the day, and liberal collections were given at each.

"The Song of the City," has been the subject of the Commissioner's meeting before, but it was never delivered better. The people fairly hung on the Commissioner's lips. They listened as if they were afraid one word might escape. For nearly an hour Miss Booth swayed the crowd. There were present many of the best people of Roseland, and pleasing was the increased sprinkling of ladies which were, on former visits of Miss Booth, conspicuous by their absence.

(Continued on page 13.)



West Ontario Officers' Councils at London.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY IN COMMAND.

MONDAY was a busy day in Army circles in London. From early morning till meeting-time every train brought its contingent of officers, with their numerous valises, trunks, etc., until we began to wonder whether the Citadel was going to hold them all.

At 4 p.m. all the Staff Officers proceeded to our Home on Riverview Ave. where Adj. McDonald had very kindly provided a tea for the Staff Officers in honor of Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs. Not having the honor to belong to the Staff, I was not present, but from reports of the same we understand a very enjoyable time was spent. The Colonel's little afternoon address was instructive and entertaining.

At 7 p.m. a great open-air meeting was conducted by Adj. Kenway. That valiant and renowned Orchard, arrayed in his long red coat,

marshalled the Troops on His Bicycle, assisted by Adj. Kenway in a similar garb.

A very happy and, as Major McMillan called them, good-looking band of officers gathered in the Citadel for the great welcome meeting, where a large and attentive audience had assembled.

Adj. McMillan was the first speaker. Those who are acquainted with the Adjutant will know the happy knack he has of making people feel welcome and at home. The Adjutant spoke about the difference between a hearty and a formal welcome, illustrating it by a little story (of which the Adjutant seems to have an endless supply) about two ladies who lived side by side. One was in the habit of borrowing sugar from the other quite frequently, which became a nuisance, and the lady from whom she borrowed refused one day, in the presence of her young son that she wished Mrs. S— would buy enough sugar on Saturday to last her all week and not call so often to borrow from her. Shortly after, Mrs. S— called, and the lady expressed herself as being so glad she had come, was delighted to see her, etc., etc., but lo and behold, she was

After More Sugar.

Imagine the lady's consternation when the precocious little boy walked over to Mrs. S— and said: "Say my mamma wishes you would buy enough sugar on Saturday to last you all week, and not come here so often to borrow from us."

Of course, after that Mrs. S— might have entertained doubts about the genuineness of her welcome; but no doubts could be entertained about the welcome being accorded the officers present, which was apparent by their happy smiling faces.

Amid much hand-clapping, Adj. Orchard was called on for a solo, and gave us that old favorite, which is the Adjutant's own composition, "Old Square-Feet." We understand the Adjutant had once sung this before the Chief of the Staff in Old London.

The Major, on behalf of Mrs. McMillan and the Staff, then welcomed the officers to London. He had great reason to rejoice over the victories gained and advances made during the year just gone by. One thousand six hundred and twenty-nine prisoners had been made by the faithful toil of the officers present. A minister had remarked to the Major a short time ago that our rolls compared with those of other denominations were not so large, but the Major was pleased to reply that those on our rolls were live, working, praying people, with very few, if any, "dead heads" amongst them.

Staff-Capt. Rawling, on behalf of the District Officers, gave a short address of welcome. The Staff-Captain evidently thinks the

West Ontario Officers are of the Right Sort.

As he stated, that although our esteemed Chief Secretary was present, he had no hesitation in saying that the West Ontario Officers were amongst the best he had ever had the privilege of working with.

The brass band rendered a pleasing selection. The band has evidently made a favorable impression upon the Colonel, as he gave them great praise.

The Colonel thanked the band for their hearty cooperation in his meetings on Sunday. He said these had been made much easier for him by their faithful work. Especially had he noted their zeal in the prayer meetings. He almost wished he could take them with him, as he had not met a more earnest, hard-working band in the Dominion, and he did not overlook the efficiency of the different Army bands throughout Canada. These words, coming from the Colonel, should be a great inspiration to our comrades. God bless them.

Mrs. Jacobs, in her own impressive winning manner, sang an old favorite, "The up-lift to Glory." The Colonel and his dear wife occupy a warm place in the hearts of the W.O.P. officers.

The Colonel's subject for the evening was "Soul-saving," and his remarks were founded on the raising of the Shunammite's son. The Colonel pointed out the necessity of each officer being filled with the Holy Spirit, if they were to be successful raising dead souls. Not merely to go through the form of an Army officer's duties, as Gehazi, who took Elisha's staff and went to raise the dead boy, and failed because he had not the right spirit. The Colonel urged upon each officer to be an Elisha. He pointed out how Gehazi lived today. Some people be-

Ottawa G.B.M. Agents, who collected the most money in the East Ontario Province during 1901.



Mrs. Dudley, Sister Heath, Mrs. Osmond, Mrs. Heath.

Heard that the way to convert the heathen is by civilization; some think the way to save souls is by education, some by correct theory, but in the end they would only have a civilized sinner instead of an uncivilized one, or an Educated Sinner instead of an Uneducated One.

The soul could still be without life. It takes life to create life, and we must have the Holy Spirit in our own soul if we are to be successful soul-winners. The Colonel's talk was a great inspiration to us in our soul-saving work.

Tuesday morning, at 9.15, the officers assembled in the Somerset Hall for council. Fifteen minutes' prayer meeting was led by Ensign Jarvis. We were very pleased indeed to have Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs with us for the first day's council. Adj. Coombs sang a very popular solo, "I want to go there," after which the Colonel addressed us. His subject was "The Son Farmer and the Hiredling Farmer."

"The son farmer says hiring an officer," The Colonel handled his subject with force and energy. He pointed out how the son farmer had the interest of the father's work at heart, was not working merely for what he could get for himself, but could be depended upon by his father, whereas the hiredling could not be depended upon; he was only hired and the farmer was not sure of keeping him long. He might give notice to quit any time and run out to work for some other of the old reliable farmers near by. But this master would soon find out that this

hiredling was only a hiredling still, and was not to be depended upon, and he need not be surprised if he ran off and left him out. The son farmer does not run off for holidays just when his father is in the busiest time, nor does the son officer; in fact the Colonel says we never get holidays, although we sometimes take a rest.

The Colonel also impressed upon us how necessary it was for officers to feed their flock, to give them something substantial on which to feed their spiritual life, something more than "air and scenery," although the scenery might be of the most beautiful kind. The morning session closed about 12.15, and we met again at 2.15. A short prayer meeting was led by Adjutant Scott, after which short addresses were given by different officers on various subjects in connection with our work. The speakers of the afternoon were Ensign Slope, Captain W. G. White, Adj. Cameron, Adj. McHarg, Adj. Orchard, Capt. Burton, Adj. Coombs, and Ensign Jarvis. The different subjects were handled intelligently by the speakers. Mrs. Jacobs sang an old Scotch song, which was received with great applause, after which we said good-bye to the Colonel and his dear wife, who left at 7 o'clock for Toronto.

At seven o'clock the officers again sat in the Citadel for an officers' meeting. The speakers of the evening were Capt. Campbell, Ensign Hamilton, Mrs. Adj. McMillan, Adj. McMillan, Ensign Holdstock, Adj. Scott, and Ensign Kenway. Their talks on different subjects were enjoyed by all. Adj. Goodwin, who arrived on the 8 p.m. train, was given an enthusiastic



Sergt-Major Sumpter and Captain A. Dales recently married at Lewiston, Idaho.

ly echoed by at least one of our number.

"Then came the good-byes. 'Tis hard to part when friends are dear," and we all felt this more or less, but like good soldiers we "Go forward!"

The Staff Officers remained here for Sunday night, when Adj. and Mrs. McMillan made their final farewell. We shall miss them very much; they have the love and respect of the W.O.P. officers, and we regret that the war has demanded their presence elsewhere. We wish them God-speed, and predict for them a glorious future in their new field of labor.

This was also the occasion of Adj. Goodwin's sad farewell to London. The Adjutant said that previous to her arrival she had been informed that London was a great place for getting people "settled," but she had come in heart free (which statement the Major suggested should be a great encouragement to some folks present).

We believe the Adjutant's term in London will be blessed and owned by God. Three souls sought salvation at her welcome meeting. May God give her an abundant harvest.

These special meetings and councils will live as a "green spot" in our memories, on account of the presence of God being there.—Amos Dies.

The Harmonic Revivalists.

We spent a blessed time at Pembroke. The last Sunday especially was a rich day to our souls. God poured out His Spirit upon us. Through these special efforts we were only able to get four souls to come to the cross, but many were convicted and we believe a precious work shall be done for God in Pembroke. Lieut. Owen, who has worked hard for God and the Army, and won many friends, has farewelled. Capt. Hicks and Lieut. Foley succeed him, and we believe they are just the officers for Pembroke. Some of the very best people of this place attend the Army, and give liberally towards the work. They were a real spiritual and financial help to us in these meetings. God bless the soldiers and friends of Pembroke.

Now we come to a nice little place called Colden. We have a good, faithful comrade here, Sister Ruth McNab, who is a soldier of the Ottawa corps. She had our meetings well announced in all the churches and the Town Hall. A good meeting was held with a good crowd present. We had the pleasure of staying at Miss McNab's nice little home.

The next morning we came on to Arrupier for one night only, where we found the officers were farewelling. We had a good crowd for the very wet night.

We then came to Perth for seven days. The first night we were driven to the outpost, Lennox. Capt. Bloss and Lieut. Granger had the meetings well announced, considering the short time at their disposal. We put in seven days here, had very good meetings, good crowds and our souls at the pentecost form. God bless the officers, soldiers and friends of Perth, and save the backsliders and sinners.—Adj. Kendall.



Conquer or

Barro.—God is blessing giving us victory. O two souls sought and The soldiers are in good and we are determined die.—Lena Nowell.

One Captured, Other

Berlin.—The first resulted in one prisoner others wounded. The open-air were very enough to do to keep day night, as the people upon us so, apparently to see and hear. We are by the grace of God saved.—Adj. W. Orchard.

A Solemn St

Henkel.—Comrade presented Capt. Green cover for the pulpit meeting, and the pulpit draped with the yellow. On Tuesday we had a and on Friday we w Murray into our midst was much enjoyed, I impressed us with his On Saturday we had a large crowd came on and a solemn stillness meeting as the Lieut. the truth in an able m praying and believing work done for God.—

The Right M

Brookville.—The wor ing here. We are ex from the Major. God is the right man for the Province. Self-Denial we are going in for Clark, Capt.

Three Captu

Chesley.—We have osely lavoe with the have caused great des ranks. Three prelo come over on the Lor wave Captain fired son into the enemy all day without effect. The c through the night, ear his wounded.—I. Wint

He Said Good

Dauphin.—We are sor by to Lieut. Hall, w months of faithful s wellled. May God's ble him wherever he goes. a blessed day to our so was indeed with us. S ingham was enrolled v God bless her. At the meeting one soul found B. Steckley.

Many Were Con

Deseronto.—Capt. and have farewelled, and come into our midst C and Lieut. Lowrie. Sun were times of blessing. good finances, spend many were convicted of looking forward to great R. P.

Bright Prospe

Dresden.—The reviva burning. Three sinners slder in the fountain th of these came to the Su lugs conducted by the I was attending the cou don. Dresden is all rig soldiers, and we intend of God, to smash our S get.—Colin Campbell, C

Professor Shorthand

Dotting Cove.—A short received a letter of ab signing his name in sl the time we speeded a



Conquer or Die.

Barro.—God is blessing us here and giving us victory. On Sunday night two souls sought and found the Lord. The soldiers are in good fighting trim, and we are determined to conquer or die.—Lena Newell.

One Captured, Others Wounded.

Berlin.—The first week-end battle resulted in one prisoner captured, and others wounded. The crowds around the open-air were very large. We had enough to do to keep our ring on Sunday night, as the people crowded in upon us, apparently very anxious to see and hear. We are in for victory by the grace of God. Souls shall be saved.—Adj. W. Orchard.

A Solemn Stillness.

Blenheim.—Comrade Mary Rumble presented Capt. Greenwood with a new cover for the pulpit at his farewell meeting, and the pulpit is now nicely draped with the yellow, red, and blue. On Tuesday we had a scrubbing bee, and on Friday we welcomed Lieut. Murray into our midst. The meeting was much enjoyed. The Lieutenant impressed us with his earnest appeal. On Saturday we had a good time. A large crowd came on Sunday night, and a solemn stillness pervaded the meeting as the Lieutenant delivered the truth in an able manner. We are praying and believing to see a real work done for God.—Ina Groom.

The Right Man.

Brookville.—The work is progressing here. We are expecting a visit from the Major. God bless him. He is the right man for the East Ontario Province. Self-Denial is coming, and we are going in for victory.—D. Clark, Capt.

Three Captures.

Chesley.—We have been playing weekly havoc with the enemy, and have caused great destruction in his ranks. Three precious souls have come over on the Lord's side. Our brave Captain fired some deadly shots into the enemy all day on Sunday, but without effect. The enemy crept through the night, carrying with him his wounded.—I. Witness.

He Said Good-Bye.

Dauphin.—We are sorry to say good-bye to Lieut. Hall, who, after six months of faithful service has farewelled. May God's blessing rest upon him wherever he goes. Sunday was a blessed day to our souls. The Lord was indeed with us. Sister Ella Cunningham was enrolled under the flag. God bless her. At the close of the meeting one soul found pardon.—Cand. B. Steckley.

Many Were Convicted.

Deseronto.—Capt. and Mrs. Green have farewelled, and we have welcomed into our midst Capt. Hickman and Lieut. Lowrie. Sunday's meetings were times of blessing. Good crowds, good finances, splendid order, and many were convicted of sin. We are looking forward to greater victories.—R. P.

Bright Prospects.

Dresden.—The revival fire is still burning. Three sinners and one backslider in the fountain this week. Two of these came to the Saviour in meetings conducted by the soldiers while I was attending the councils at London. Dresden is all right, so are the soldiers, and we intend, by the help of God, to smash our Self-Denial target.—Colin Campbell, Capt.

Professor Shorthand's Epistle.

Dotting Cove.—A short time ago we received a letter of abuse, the writer signing his name in shorthand. At the time we peddled a new lamp for

our barracks, so we made a special of it, had a real salvation meeting with a packed building, and the epistle of "Professor Shorthand" was read from the platform. We raised sufficient money in that meeting to pay for our lamp. During the past week one prisoner was captured, and six recruits were enrolled. Our meetings are being well attended, and many are convicted of sin.—A. C. Trask, C. O.

At the Front Again.

Essex.—We are still fighting the devil and gaining ground. Captain Darrach, who has been resting for two weeks, is back again at the front of the battle. We expect great times of victory, and souls in the near future. Our Junior work is increasing also.—J. S. S.M. Mrs. Rountree.

Five for the Week.

Fredericton.—Since last report God has been giving us the victory. Mrs. Ensign Williams and Lieut. Chandler have been holding the fort in the absence of the Ensign, who is attending the councils. On Thursday night we had a pound meeting, and in spite of the wet weather, did very well indeed. Yesterday's meetings were times of power. Four souls sought and found pardon, making five for the week. Ensign and Mrs. Williams have well held of the people, and under their leadership things are sure to prosper.—Ed Bird.

Barracks Packed—Four Souls.

Glace Bay.—We had a grand and glorious week-end. Adj. and Mrs. McLean know how to make the best of an opportunity. We also had Mrs. Ensign Payne, the Matron of the Halifax Rescue Home, with us. Four souls sought salvation. The barracks was packed to the doors, and the collections for the week-end amounted \$111.75. The sum of seventy-four dollars was given to Mrs. Ensign Payne by the soldiers and friends, who wish her every success in her work. Our faith is running high for a great salvation time in Glace Bay. God is our strength, and we know we shall win.—A. G. Ritchie, Capt.

Determined to Win.

Greenopond.—During the past week we have had the joy of seeing four precious souls seeking Christ. Self-Denial is the topic now. Our target is sin, and the two comrades were smashed it.—R. Woodland, C.C.

A Hard Fight.

Halifax II.—Lieut. Strothard is leading us on to victory. On Sunday night we had a hard fight, but came off victorious. Two prisoners were captured for God and right. We are believing for great things in the near future. Watch the War Cry. Lieut. Strothard is all right.—One of the Crew.

An Old-Time Soldier.

Hamilton II.—Thursday night we rejoiced in being able to help one into the light; also on Friday night one sought God. These two comrades were convicted in the Sunday night meeting. The former was a soldier seventeen years ago. Many of the converts are taking their stand and giving God the glory for having set them free. Our War Cry and Young Soldiers are sold every week. We are preparing for the summer work, and already we believe our singing and speaking in the open-air have been made a great blessing to the unsaved.—Froggie.

A Wedding.

Hannah.—A wedding has recently taken place here, when one of our soldiers, Sister Isabella Higgins, was united in matrimony to Brother John Rassinghtwight. They were married at the home of the bride, on April 13th, at four o'clock in the afternoon, by Rev. Mr. Clark, of Hannah. The

will's" were said in a calm, cool voice. A wedding supper was served at five o'clock. About forty of the relatives of the bride and groom were present, and an enjoyable time was spent.—Lieut. W. Oxenlider.

The Best for Years.

Houlton.—Souls have been saved, and things in general have been looking bright here. The soldiers, who are noted for their hard work, have been doing wonderful things. The Corps-Cadet is giving us lots of music. The general attendance is remarkable, and the inside attendance is also good. On Saturday night we had a Juniors' Jubilee. The hall, which has been cleaned and fixed up by the Captain and Lieutenant, was filled. Income, \$10.85. The largest number at knee-drill there has been for years. Collections on Sunday the best for some time. Prospects are real good. To God be all the glory.—H. A.

Three in the Fountain.

Lindsay.—Good meetings on Sunday. Large knee-drill and open-air attendance for a long time. Three souls in the fountain. Believing for glorious times in the future. Lindsay soldiers are expecting a smash.—R. C.

One Soul Liberated.

Neepawa.—Since last report God has been blessing us very much, and has liberated one soul from the bondage of sin. Capt. Taylor, of Portage la Prairie, led the meetings on Sunday, the 5th, and on Friday a cake and coffee social was held with good success. Capt. Pierce was with us on Sunday and Monday, the 13th and 14th. The crowds are good and interest increasing. Four recruits have recently been enrolled under the flag.—A. Gardner, Lieut.

Two Prisoners Saved.

Nelson.—On Sunday morning, at the fall meeting, two men bid farewell to sin, and started for the better land. There are about thirty prisoners in the jail now, and conviction is stamped on many of their faces. We are praying that they may soon decide to serve God. Two of our latest enrolled soldiers have taken up instruments. We are sorry to report that Lieut. Malcolm will not be fit for the battle's front again for four months, as his lungs are in a weak condition. We are all praying that God may lay His healing hand on her and bring her back to health and strength again.—White Wings.

A Wanderer Returned.

Newport.—Lieut. Keats has arrived to help fight the devil here. Crowds are increasing, and one wanderer has returned home. Praise God! Self-Denial is near at hand, and we are going in to conquer with God's help.—Capt. Thompson.

Nine Brought to Christ.

Ottawa.—Major Turner, accompanied by Capt. Poole, the G.B.M. Agent, visited Ottawa on Saturday, April 12th, and were enthusiastically welcomed. Capt. Poole gave a lantern service, entitled, "The S. A. and the Boer War," which was very interesting. The Major conducted the meetings all day on Sunday, which were a spiritual treat to our souls. His talks were made a great blessing to those who love God, and four precious souls were brought into the fold of Christ. He also conducted a Local Officers' and Soldiers' meeting on Monday evening. Capt. Poole received word here of the death of his sister. We sympathized with the Captain in his bereavement. On Thursday Ensign Bloss had a very special meeting, entitled, "The Lord's Table and the Devil's Table." One table was laden with good things, and the other with evil things. At the holiness meeting on

Friday evening, led by Lieut. Foley, four Senators and one Junior knelt at the mercy-seat.—A. French, R. C.

A Good Year's Work.

Parrashoro.—After a stay of nearly twelve months, Mrs. Bowering and myself have received orders to farewell. In looking over the year's work we can rejoice over many victories won, and feel that our labor has not been in vain. One hundred and thirteen have sought salvation at the pentitent form; thirty-six have been enrolled as soldiers; our Junior Company attendance has increased from twenty to sixty, and our Band of Love from thirty-eight members to fifty-nine. Our soldiers stood by us from start to finish, and with such warriors we could not help but have victory. The citizens, from the Mayor down, were kindness itself. At our farewell meeting on Sunday night, the largest crowd that has ever been in the hall since the early days of the Army was present. The Presbyterian and Baptist ministers were there, and spoke in highest terms of the work, especially the open-air. We leave on Tuesday morning for the Halifax councils, and from there go to Woodstock, N.B., where we believe God is going to stand by us and give us victory.—J. Bowering, Ensign.

One Drunkard Reclaimed.

Perry, Me.—One drunkard has been to the cross for pardon, and has since testified to the saving and keeping power of Christ. On Monday Bros. Winchester and Townsend sold fifty Walrus Crys. at Wilson's Beach, and on Tuesday Brothers Winchester and Gilman sold sixty at Deer Island. On Sunday afternoon we held an open-air at Wilson's Beach. Brothers Ashby and Dorman sang a solo, and we had a nice meeting. Our motto is, "Forward."—H. Dorman.

Two Souls Saved.

Point Lemington.—We are having victory. Our meetings are good and souls are being saved. Our people who have been away for the winter are home with us now, and we are pleased to see them. They will soon have to go again on what is called "driving." We will pray for our friends and comrades. The Easter Crys sold well, in fact before we had time to take them to the barracks they were nearly all disposed of. Forty were sold in the afternoon meeting on Sunday. At night two souls were saved.—D. Beaton, Capt.

Push the Battle.

Prince Albert.—We have open-air meetings every night, when all the soldiers are pleased to have the privilege of trying to win some souls for God. By the help of God we intend to push the battle through to the gates.—Soldier.

Nine Knelt at the Cross.

Simcoe.—After being stationed in Guelph for a short time we received farewell orders to proceed to London councils, which, by the way, were enjoyed very much. Marching orders then came for Simcoe. On our arrival we found a warm-hearted lot of soldiers and friends awaiting us at the station, who escorted us to the quarters, where tea had been kindly provided for us. God came to our help in the week-end meetings, and we had the joy of seeing nine precious souls kneeling at the cross. One man, seventy-two years of age, told a sad story, how he had wandered away from God, but he was glad the Lord had taken him back again. We finished up with a march around the barracks, everyone feeling good, and going home happy. We are believing for a good time this summer.—Capt. Hopwood and Lieut. Hinsley.

MISS BOOTH IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

(Continued from page 3.)

"The crowd at night was somewhat larger than the afternoon, and certainly most appreciative."

"There's mercy still for thee," was the appropriate song with which Major Langrave opened the meeting. "Think, O Jesus, for what reason," sung on our knees, deepened the solemn impression. After the singing by Willis and Pearl, Brigadier Pugmire and Staff-Capt. Page sang a duet, "I dreamed that the great Judgment morning," after which Miss Booth rose to her subject. She chose for her text the passage, "And God turned and gave them up." It served for a mighty text to fasten some of the greatest truths upon. Again and again a wave of deepest emotion swept over the hearers, as the Commissioner depicted the various classes of sinners on whom God turned His back and gave them up to destruction. Never was our able leader so eloquent, so direct, and so incisive in her remarks. The people at times seemed scarcely to breathe, so absolutely great was the tension. Tears were frequently observed in many eyes as she poured down the cheeks of strong men. In spite of all these, and the most persistent prayer meeting, none of those who had indicated their desire to find salvation came forward, but no one present will dispute the patent fact that in this mighty meeting impressions were made, and forces created in many minds that will be the means of bringing ultimately deliverance to many sinners.

Seven miles from Rossland lies the smelter city, Trail, a town of somewhat over a thousand population. It is situated somewhat over 1,700 feet lower than Rossland, on the point where the lively Trail Creek rushes into the majestic Columbia River soon after the latter emerges from the long Arrow Lake. To this point the Commissioner and a few of the party traveled on horses on Monday morning to arrange, if possible, a meeting for Tuesday night, which had been left open. In less than half an hour all the arrangements were made. The Opera House had been secured, some bills posted, some hand-bills ordered at the Trail News Office, and other steps taken to announce the meeting, and in spite of the steep climb of the road, the return journey was accomplished in time to hold an open-air and indoor meeting in the afternoon.

At night the final meeting of the Rossland campaign was conducted in the Opera House, and took the form of a musical demonstration. A varied program of songs and music was well received and much applauded. The playing of the organ, the kind of string instrument, as a reporter termed it, was much enjoyed by the people. The good-night song, by the children in their white robes, bare feet, and with lighted candles in their hands, was especially furiously applauded. "Away over yonder on the hill-top," was sung well, and received great applause, as all the singing did.

Although it was late when the Commissioner rose to speak, her first sentence brought perfect attention, which was almost painfully intense to the moment she concluded with a telling story and a pointed application. The sway of the emotions appeared like currents to thrill the entire audience. The local newspapers, especially the Miner, gave lengthy reports in their various editions. The following editorial note from the Miner expresses correctly the feeling of Rossland people:

"The Salvation Army captured the town last Saturday, and held possession until this morning. The contingent came all the way from Toronto, and brought with it all its bugles, and horns, and harps, and other stringed instruments, and altogether it was a very peaceable, as well as a very enjoyable, invasion. Besides some sweet music, Commissioner Booth sustained her reputation as an effective speaker. The Opera House was crowded on each occasion of her appearance."

Rossland has suffered much through recent strikes, which has divided the population into strongly opposite factions, which made anyone remaining neutral appear objectionable to the opinion of either party. Financially, many people have been the losers, and in addition an epidemic of scarlet fever closed the schools, and made many parents afraid to come to church

or meetings of any description. Nevertheless, the crowds were very large, and the finances very satisfactory. The people were kind and generous, and most anxious that Miss Booth should soon find another opportunity to visit the Golden City.—B. F.

Eight Days at Walford.

Lieut. Fennacy and I enjoyed our eight days' visit very much. Although we did not see the visible results we anticipated, we cannot help but believe that there was a work done for God. The attendance increased from twelve to one hundred and twenty. We were reinforced on Tuesday night by Lieut. Murray, with a load of comrades and friends from Thornduff, whom we were pleased to see. God bless them. On Thursday and Friday nights Adj. Coombs, the D.O., and Adj. Kenway, the G.B.M. Agent, paid us a visit, and we had a lively time.

During our visit one sought sanctification, and two came forward for salvation. There is a very nice bar, racks here, and some good, faithful, hard-working soldiers who have fought for God a number of years. They turned out well to the meetings. The Sergt.-Major and Treasurer did well

RIVERSIDE REJOICINGS.

Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs, Assisted by the Territorial Training Home Staff and Cadets, Visit the East End—Six for Pardon.

As the time for the Saturday night meeting approached, the conditions were certainly not the most favorable, as a black sky hung over our heads very threateningly.

However, we started from the Training Home, and as we were nearing Riverside, the forces divided up, one party of warriors going to one corner, and the other a little further on. We at once saw there was no alternative but to keep singing, and hoped that after a little sprinkling this serious state of affairs would cease. While we were singing, "Now I'm running over with joy," the rain came down pretty freely, but we kept on, and after a while the rain ceased, and then those who had been standing listening, and holding up their umbrellas as they stood, took them down to make a few more inches of space for the crowd

and sang heartily; they also gave very liberally in the collection. There were songs of rejoicing and bright, happy testimonies. A male quartet was sent by the Training Home lads, after which the Colonel read a few verses. In his usual soul-stirring manner he spoke to us, and the lesson we learnt will not soon be forgotten. In the prayer meeting that followed two women walked up the aisle and knelt at the mercy-seat. The open-airs all day were especially well attended.

At night, on returning from the street corner, we found:

The Large Hall Packed.

From the singing of the first song to the end of the meeting there was liberty, and those present seemed to pour out their whole souls in song, prayer, and testimony. After we were led up to the Throne in prayer, two solos were sung, and then Mrs. Colonel Jacobs and Mrs. Staff-Capt. Stanyon gave earnest exhortations. The Colonel then read from God's word, and everyone present in that crowded hall, from the old, grey-haired men and women to the boys and girls sitting on the front seats, drank in every word. The half-hearted Christians were aroused, backsliders wriggled uneasily in their seats, and three more came weeping to the penitent floor.

On Monday night Cadet Richardson spoke of his conversion on board ship, through a Jessie selling War Crys in a saloon. He also said a few words on the S. A. Naval and Military League. Cadet White gave a short address on Bermuda. Cadet Clark was introduced as the "man we read about." Others spoke and sang, and then Mrs. Stanyon read the lesson. Every ear was attentive, and more than one had cause to drop their heads, being deeply stirred with conviction. A woman came to pour out her heart to God in deep contrition.

Staff-Capt. Stanyon, on behalf of the T. H. Staff, expressed many thanks for the kindness of the friends who provided so many good things for us. Esq. Hilde and Capt. Cornish, with the Riverside comrades, deserve special mention for the efforts put forth to make the meetings the success they were.—N. R. T.

Battle of Carleton.

"We've enlisted in the Army of the mighty King of Kings. And His soldiers true and brave we mean to be. We have found His service happiness. It peace of conscience brings. And we're marching on to set the captive free."

Since our last report from the seat of war we have waged a successful warfare in Carleton, having driven back the powers of darkness and scattered the foe from the fields. Just as we had nicely started firing upon the enemy's lines, and they were losing heavily, our commander, Brigadier Sharp, had to leave for other parts of the battlefield. Our forces were then commanded by Mrs. Brigadier Sharp, assisted by the Provincial Staff and a number of Field and Local Officers from the various corps in St. John. We engaged in a severe battle, which resulted in the surrender of many.

We had many difficulties to face and barriers to surmount, as hearts had become so hardened on account of wanderings and disobedience; nevertheless we were encouraged, strengthened and more than ever determined to fight the battle through, as we witnessed men and women forsake the paths of wickedness and surrender their all to our King.

During our last engagement we were reinforced by our appointed leader, who fired the last shot, bringing to a close a well-fought battle, which resulted in the capture of many from the opposing rank and file.—Westerner.

There are tragedies and tragedies, but none greater than making believe to care after you have ceased doing so.

When the actions of a neighbor are upon the stage, we can have all our wits about us, are so quick and critical we can split a hair and find out every failure and infirmity. But are without feeling, or have very little sense of our own.—William Penn.

Self-Denial Week

- G I V E**
- To help Save the Sinner.
 - To Feed the Starving in India and Help Foreign Missions.
 - To assist our Rescue Work among Fallen Women.
 - To the Prison Gate Work.
 - To our Children's Shelters.
 - To our Hospitals.
 - To our General Work amongst the Outcasts of Society.

May 25th to 31st, inclusive.

with the cornet and bass, playing duets. Capt. Young has been in charge of the corps for five months, and is respected by the people of Walford.

Training Home Tips.

During the evening prayers our beloved Commissioner is especially remembered, and prayers ascend to the Throne of Grace that she may have the strength to carry out her present western campaign.

Brigadier Pickering's lecture on "backsliders," on Thursday, was much appreciated.

The date for the second examination is drawing near, and the Cadets are making extra preparations for the same. The last examination showed splendid results, and we believe this one will even surpass it.

It has been arranged for the Training Home to have War Crys from other lands. Through the All the World (monthly), Local Officer, and other publications, the Cadets have useful information, and are able to follow the war all round the world.

that gathered around. Everyone listened attentively to the singing and words spoken. We expected great things on the morrow, and were not disappointed.

In the holiness meeting on Sunday morning the Staff-Captain introduced some of the Cadets, who told us how they had been called to engage in the most glorious occupation a man or woman can have—that of soul-winning. The new songs introduced and bright, spicy addresses given, were very interesting. Of course Sergt. Oke was happy. "There is," she said, "only one place where I am happier than at Riverside." Someone asked her where, and she replied, "At the Training Home." She said that she was glad to have the privilege of wearing the uniform of the Army, for on two or three occasions lately she had met people in distress, and they seeking help from her. The Staff-Captain's words had the right ring. Our hearts were blessed, and we felt from the first that there was to be "A Day With God."

Ensign Brabant fervently sent up a petition for the outpouring of the Spirit of God, and His presence was felt indeed.

In the afternoon everyone gave our beloved Chief Secretary and Mrs. Jacobs a hearty welcome to the corps again. The crowd present clapped



The Easterners Rule the Roost—Major McMillan's Peaceful slumbers—Hurrah for Newfoundland!—What a Name!

Those Easterners are certainly record-breakers. It looks as if they intended doing twice as much as any other Province. Well, here's success to them.

If Major McMillan is disturbed during his peaceful slumbers one of these beautiful nights, he may prepare to meet a policeman at the door, enquiring what has become of his Hustlers' List.

I haven't heard from a friend about that bicycle for Lieut. Currie. Please will some kind individual help me out of my dilemma.

The Central does well this week, and shows some of its old-time prowess.

Brigadier Smeeton, the indefatigable Newfoundland leader, has again roused the North-West leager. Brigadier Smeaton escaped with the loss of all his baggage!

The tip-top boomers are: LIEUT. CARROLL (250), Capt. Hawbold (255), Mrs. Dowell (240), Sergt. Lidston (220), Lieut. March (220), and Capt. McLeod (210).

About halfway down the Central Ontario list our gentle readers will come across an uncharitable name, though they need not be alarmed. I know the lady, and she's all right.

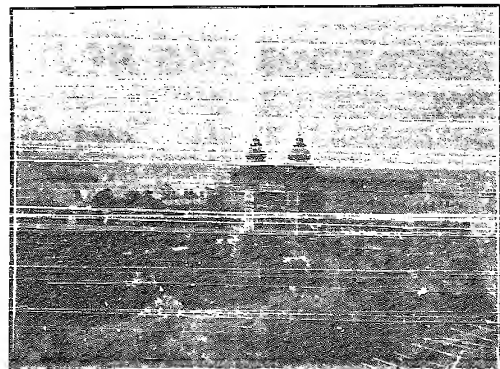
Skagway doesn't appear this week. What has happened? Great flood? Earthquake? Explosion? Shipwreck? Murder?

Children cry for Castor—hey, hey, hey, the Young Soldier, and grown-ups for the War Cry.

Eastern Province.

130 Hustlers.

| | |
|----------------------------------|-----|
| Capt. Hawbold, Yarmouth | 255 |
| Mrs. Adjt. Dowell, Halifax I. | 240 |
| Sergt. Lidston, Glace Bay | 230 |
| Lieut. March, St. John I. | 220 |
| Capt. McLeod, Hamilton | 210 |
| Capt. Long, Sydney | 170 |
| Mrs. Adjt. Currie, Charlottetown | 150 |
| Ensign Thompson, Westville | 150 |
| P. S. M. Venoit, Halifax II. | 149 |



Broadwater, near Helena, Mont. One of the Finest Swimming Baths in the U. S. A.

| | |
|---------------------------------|-----|
| Cand. Thompson, Charlottetown | 128 |
| P. S. M. Caslin, Halifax | 120 |
| Sergt. Crain, Glace Bay | 120 |
| Adjt. Wiggins, New Glasgow | 115 |
| P. S. M. Larder, Sydney | 100 |
| Sergt. McQueen, Moncton | 100 |
| S. M. Morrison, Glace Bay | 100 |
| Capt. Taylor, Eastport | 100 |
| Sergt. Flood, Ham. | 100 |
| Sergt. Major Smith, Windsor | 100 |
| Lieut. Walte, Summerside | 100 |
| Ensign Wilson, Carleton | 95 |
| Mrs. Capt. Lorimer, N. Sydney | 90 |
| Lieut. Newell, Carleton | 85 |
| Capt. White, Sackville | 85 |
| Sergt. Chambers, Calais | 80 |
| Adjt. Byars, Moncton | 75 |
| Capt. Armstrong, Truro | 75 |
| Cand. Marie, Windsor | 75 |
| Cand. McFadden, New Glasgow | 74 |
| Capt. L. Miller, Chatham | 70 |
| Capt. Prince, St. George's | 70 |
| Bro. Reid, St. John I. | 70 |
| Lieut. Riley, St. John II. | 64 |
| Lieut. Chandler, Fredericton | 64 |
| Capt. Melkie, Springhill | 60 |
| Sergt. Smith, Glace Bay | 60 |
| Sergt. Semple, Fredericton | 60 |
| Cadet-Lieut. Crossman, Chatham | 60 |
| Capt. E. Martin, St. Stephen | 60 |
| Lieut. McDonald, St. Stephen | 60 |
| Ensign Allen, Woodstock | 60 |
| Cadet-Lieut. Conrad, Stellarton | 55 |
| Capt. Forsey, Liverpool | 55 |
| Cadet Legge, Liverpool | 55 |
| Sergt. Peckwood, St. George's | 50 |
| P. S. M. Worth, Charlottetown | 50 |
| Capt. Wyatt, Kentville | 50 |
| Cadet Cavender, Truro | 50 |
| Lieut. Parsons, Chatham | 50 |
| Cadet Bruce, Annapolis | 49 |
| Cand. Ford, New Glasgow | 50 |
| Sergt. Jones, Woodstock | 50 |
| Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III. | 50 |
| Capt. Anderson, Amherst | 50 |
| Capt. Hudson, St. John II. | 45 |
| Lieut. Ritchie, Bear River | 45 |
| Sergt. Place, Hamilton | 45 |
| Capt. Davis, Sussex | 45 |
| Lieut. Kenny, Sussex | 45 |
| Capt. Melkie, Bridgetown | 44 |
| Lieut. Richards, Bridgetown | 44 |
| P. S. M. Lovely, Parraboro | 43 |
| Sergt. Venoit, Halifax I. | 40 |
| Sergt. Brewer, Halifax I. | 40 |
| Capt. Graves, Clark's Harbor | 40 |
| Lieut. Murdoch, Kentville | 40 |
| Capt. Tatem, Lunenburg | 40 |
| Mrs. Young, Lunenburg | 40 |
| Sergt. Dinnie, Glace Bay | 40 |
| Ensign Mrs. Carter, Dartmouth | 40 |
| Sergt. Rowe, Sackville | 40 |
| Lieut. Strothard, Halifax II. | 40 |
| Capt. Cowan, St. John I. | 40 |
| Ensign Knight, St. John III. | 40 |
| Lieut. Hamilton, Fairville | 40 |
| Capt. Lorimer, N. Sydney | 38 |
| Lieut. Ferguson, Parraboro | 37 |
| Sergt. Kelley, St. George's | 36 |
| Sergt. Virgil, Southampton | 34 |
| Lieut. DeBow, Halifax I. | 35 |
| Adjt. Jennings, Yarmouth | 35 |
| Cadet Hansen, Moncton | 35 |
| Capt. Lannett, St. John V. | 35 |

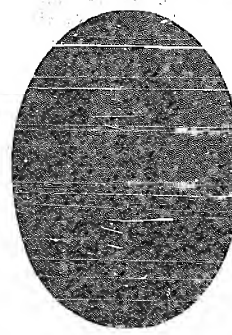
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|-----------------------------------|----|
| Sergt. Till, Fredericton | 35 |
| Ensign Carter, Dartmouth | 35 |
| Sergt. Burns, Somerset | 35 |
| Capt. Clark, Southampton | 35 |
| Cadet Chislett, Dominion | 32 |
| Bro. Gibbons, St. George's | 30 |
| Lieut. Wood, Hamilton | 30 |
| Capt. Kirk, Houston | 30 |
| Capt. Marthous, Hillsboro | 30 |
| Lieut. Ogilvie, St. John V. | 30 |
| Capt. Tiller, Sydney Mines | 30 |
| Sergt. Beatty, Fredericton | 30 |
| Sergt. Ross, Fredericton | 30 |
| Lieut. White, Digby | 30 |
| Sergt. McDow, Dartmouth | 30 |
| Ensign Sabine, Somerset | 30 |
| Capt. Bell, Freeport | 30 |
| Mrs. Adjt. Wiggins, New Glasgow | 28 |
| Capt. Levens, Newcastle | 28 |
| Lieut. Holden, Newcastle | 25 |
| Mrs. Ensign Williams, Fredericton | 25 |
| Sergt. Mrs. Marshall, Digby | 25 |
| Capt. Ebsary, Digby | 25 |
| Capt. E. Green, Dominion | 25 |
| Lieut. McKim, Halifax IV. | 25 |
| Sister Brown, Bridgewater | 25 |
| P. S. M. Jones, St. John III. | 25 |
| Sergt. Smith, Hamilton | 25 |
| Sergt. Lodge, Hamilton | 25 |
| Sergt. Douglas, Calais | 25 |
| Ensign Mrs. Knight, St. John III. | 22 |
| Sergt. Astill, St. George's | 20 |
| Sergt. Ward, Charlottetown | 20 |
| Lieut. Elliott, Sydney Mines | 20 |
| Stella Osborne, Fredericton | 20 |
| Sergt. England, Chatham | 20 |
| Sergt. Pelley, Chatham | 20 |
| Annie Jewer, North Sydney | 20 |
| Walter Moore, Annapolis | 20 |
| S. M. Kent, Bear River | 20 |
| Cand. MacFadden, New Glasgow | 20 |
| Capt. Richards, North Head | 20 |
| Bro. Hallett, Hampton | 20 |
| Capt. Leadley, Fairville | 20 |
| Lieut. Munroe, Fairville | 20 |

Central Ontario Province.

67 Hustlers.

| | |
|-----------------------------------|-----|
| Lieut. Currie, Hamilton I. | 351 |
| Lieut. Dauberville, Yorkville | 197 |
| Ensign Staiger, Owen Sound | 98 |
| Ensign White, Barrie | 98 |
| S. M. Mrs. Steward, Ligon St. | 81 |
| Capt. Stephens, Collingwood | 76 |
| Mrs. Jones, Huntsville | 76 |
| S. M. Travis, Newmarket | 75 |
| Mrs. Stacey, Temple | 72 |
| Mrs. Capt. LeCocq, Hamilton II. | 65 |
| Ensign Brant, Ontario | 64 |
| Ensign Lett, N. Bay | 64 |
| Ensign Sherwin, Bowmanville | 55 |
| Mrs. Pulbrook, Barrie | 55 |
| Lieut. Porter, Midland | 50 |
| Lieut. Smith, Orillia | 50 |
| Ensign Hanna, Durham | 50 |
| Adjt. Walker, St. Catharines | 50 |
| Bro. Mofft, Riverside | 50 |
| Ensign Hyde, Riverside | 48 |
| Capt. Stephens, Meaford | 45 |
| Lieut. Phillips, Meaford | 45 |
| Sergt. McArthur, Temple | 42 |
| Capt. Cornish, Riverside | 42 |
| Capt. Stolliker, Riverside | 40 |
| Lieut. Meader, Burk's Falls | 40 |
| Capt. Griffith, Sturgeon Falls | 37 |
| Capt. E. Stickle, Sturgeon Falls | 37 |
| Capt. Gundy, Sudbury | 36 |
| Capt. Bond, Sudbury | 35 |
| Mrs. Adjt. Sims, Lindsay | 35 |
| C. C. Cornish, Lindsay | 35 |
| Wassagahseenoqua, Aurora | 35 |
| Sergt. Palling, Midland | 35 |
| Capt. Hatter, Orillia | 35 |
| Capt. Culbert, Dundas | 35 |
| Sergt. Mrs. Phillips, Lisgar St. | 34 |
| Lieut. Maskell, Brooklyn | 34 |
| Capt. Patterson, Orangeville | 30 |
| Lieut. Huggin, Orangeville | 30 |
| Mrs. Howells, Huntsville | 30 |
| Sergt. Mrs. Kane, St. Catharines | 30 |
| Sergt. Mrs. Small, St. Catharines | 30 |
| Sergt. Richards, Temple | 30 |
| Sister Andrews, Temple | 30 |
| Lieut. Bradley, Temple | 28 |
| Lieut. Langridge, Fergusham | 28 |
| Capt. Brooklets, Gravenhurst | 28 |
| Lieut. Stickle, Gravenhurst | 28 |
| Capt. Hart, Parry Sound | 18 |
| S. M. Mrs. Brown, Lisgar St. | 27 |
| S. M. Woodrich, Parry Sound | 25 |
| Capt. Carwardine, Chesley | 25 |
| Lieut. Lamb, Chesley | 25 |
| Lieut. Jago, Fenelon Falls | 25 |
| Capt. Fisher, Cambridge | 25 |
| Lieut. Wallace, Tyrone | 25 |
| Lieut. Peacock, Brampton | 25 |
| Sergt. McChesney, Collingwood | 25 |
| C. C. Gerow, Burk's Falls | 25 |
| Sister Davis, Temple | 25 |
| Lieut. Wilson, Bracebridge | 25 |
| Capt. Rennie, Bracebridge | 24 |
| Lieut. Qualie, Huron St. | 24 |
| Theresa Miller, Bracebridge | 23 |
| Maud Pease, Yorkville | 23 |
| P. S. M. Southwell, Huron St. | 23 |
| Capt. Calvert, Huron St. | 20 |
| Sergt. Major Borer, Bracebridge | 20 |
| P. S. M. Stunden, Bracebridge | 20 |

A WAR CRY BOOMER.



Mrs. Capt. Dowell.

| | |
|----------------------------------|----|
| Dad Dixon, Temple | 20 |
| Bro. Sherwin, Collingwood | 20 |
| Capt. Capper, Brampton | 20 |
| Capt. Yivell, Fenelon Falls | 20 |
| Sergt. Mrs. Bro. Parry Sound | 20 |
| Sergt. Major McHenry, Lisgar St. | 20 |
| Sergt. Thorburn, Lisgar St. | 20 |
| Louie Coy, Hamilton I. | 20 |
| Maud Rogers, Hamilton I. | 20 |
| Harry Walker, St. Catharines | 20 |
| Martha Porter, Hamilton II. | 20 |
| Fearl Meader, Bowmanville | 20 |
| Sergt. Jago, Barrie | 20 |
| C. C. Nellie Richards, Lindsay | 20 |
| Bro. Helson, Lindsay | 20 |
| Howard Proctor, Aurora | 20 |

East Ontario Province.

60 Hustlers.

| | |
|----------------------------------|-----|
| Capt. Woods, St. Albans | 165 |
| Capt. Hickman, Pictou | 160 |
| Mrs. Dudley, Ottawa | 153 |
| Capt. Crego, St. Albans | 155 |
| Ensign Hutt, Horlington | 112 |
| Lieut. Hooley, Kingston | 95 |
| Lieut. Gato, Niagara | 95 |
| Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I. | 85 |
| Capt. Thompson, Newport | 80 |
| Capt. Green, Deseronto | 75 |
| Capt. Ash, Ogdensburg | 75 |
| Lieut. Holday, Quebec | 75 |
| Sergt. Welch, Burlington | 75 |
| Sergt. Moors, Montreal I. | 70 |
| Lieut. Greenslade, Treanton | 70 |
| Adjt. Moore, Peterboro | 65 |
| Sergt. Morse, Newport | 63 |
| Ensign Hogg, Ottawa | 62 |
| Adjt. McNamara, Kingston | 60 |
| Lieut. Granger, Perth | 60 |
| Lieut. Owen, Pembroke | 59 |
| Lieut. Lewis, Port Hope | 59 |
| Mrs. Capt. Brimson, Campbellford | 58 |
| Capt. Patterson, Peterboro | 58 |
| Mrs. Barton, Prescott | 50 |
| Cand. White, Belleville | 45 |
| Lieut. Langley, Burlington | 44 |
| Ensign Gammidge, Simsbury | 44 |
| Capt. Bradner, Peterboro | 44 |
| Sister Harbor, Ottawa | 40 |
| Cand. Poirs, Belleville | 40 |
| Sergt. Burke, Belleville | 40 |
| Lizkie Crosby, Kingston | 32 |
| Capt. Liddell, Arnprior | 31 |
| Lieut. Bryan, Arnprior | 31 |
| P. S. M. Utce, Montreal | 35 |
| Sergt. Thompson, Belleville | 35 |
| Sergt. Vancouver, Montreal I. | 31 |
| P. S. M. Moon, Tweed | 30 |
| Lieut. Matthews, Tweed | 30 |
| Capt. Magee, Montreal I. | 30 |
| Lieut. Bullock, St. Albans | 30 |
| Jessie Carson, Kingston | 30 |
| Sergt. Wright, Montreal I. | 30 |
| Mrs. Rice, Montreal I. | 30 |
| Mrs. Cross, Cornwall | 25 |
| Bro. Omer, Cornwall | 25 |
| Mrs. Stacey, Ottawa | 25 |
| S. M. Russell, Millbrook | 25 |
| Dad Dugnet, Trenton | 25 |
| Capt. Rice, Perth | 25 |
| Ruth Green, Deseronto | 25 |
| Bro. Martin, Ogdensburg | 25 |
| C. C. Smith, Ogdensburg | 25 |
| J. Watson, Kingston | 25 |
| Cadet Boyd, Cobourg | 25 |
| Capt. Brimson, Campbellford | 25 |
| Sister Wright, Montreal I. | 20 |
| Miss Gilliam, Renfrew | 20 |

Newfoundland Province.

55 Hustlers.

| | |
|----------------------------------|----|
| Mrs. Adjt. Fraser, St. John's I. | 55 |
| P. S. M. Newton, Twillingate | 55 |
| Lieut. Fisher, Twillingate | 55 |
| Nettie Rose, Grand Bank | 55 |
| S. M. Ebsary, St. John's I. | 50 |
| Lieut. Mercer, St. John's II. | 50 |

| | |
|----------------|--|
| Capt. Stick | |
| Cadet Gault | |
| Sergt. Black | |
| Sergt. Pies | |
| Rita Rose | |
| Cadet Jane | |
| Cadet Lowe | |
| Mrs. Snow | |
| P. S. M. Ri | |
| Lieut. Burt | |
| Sen. Manue | |
| Lieut. Math | |
| Jane Taylor | |
| Mrs. Fynn | |
| Mrs. Harrie | |
| Sergt. Stow | |
| Capt. Shepp | |
| Lieut. Shute | |
| Mrs. Ensign | |
| Sergt. Pitch | |
| Lieut. Dima | |
| J. S. S. M. A | |
| Lieut. Lofdr | |
| Sergt. Evans | |
| Cand. Moult | |
| Sergt. Kerby | |
| Capt. Burry | |
| S. M. Green | |
| J. S. S. M. Se | |
| John Tupper | |
| Lieut. Whic | |
| P. S. M. Harv | |
| Alice Chappi | |
| Tad. Harle | |
| Lieut. Skine | |
| Susie Braker | |
| Sergt. Gosse | |
| Sergt. H. Bur | |
| Sergt. Carter | |

North

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| Sergt. Liverm | |
| Lieut. Forshe | |
| Lieut. Sherris | |
| Mrs. Measer | |
| Capt. Haddock | |
| Lieut. Papstel | |
| Capt. Pearce | |
| Capt. Mercer | |
| Capt. McKay | |
| Capt. Kirk, M | |
| Lieut. Russell | |
| Mrs. Capt. G | |
| Mrs. Ensign W | |
| Cadet Miller | |
| Capt. Taylor | |
| Ensign McLea | |
| Lieut. Fleming | |
| Lieut. Wlier | |
| Capt. Barrage | |
| Ensign Hayes | |
| Capt. Anderson | |
| Cand. Bradner | |
| Lieut. Cook, G | |
| Capt. Scott, R | |
| Ensign Collett | |
| Lieut. Irwin, C | |
| Capt. Livingston | |
| Bro. McCurdy | |
| Lieut. Manseil | |
| Capt. Forsberg | |
| Sergt. Taylor | |
| Sister Thompson | |
| Lieut. Gaudier | |
| Capt. Haugen | |
| Ensign Green | |
| C. C. Johnston | |
| Sergt. Leadman | |
| Lieut. Nellie, I | |
| Capt. Meron, L | |
| Adjt. Hayes, L | |
| Lieut. Cross, I | |
| Sergt. Jones, W | |
| Sergt. Montgom | |
| Mrs. Dunt, C | |
| Mrs. St. John | |
| Cadet Plester | |
| Capt. Elliott, M | |
| Ensign Hunt, J | |
| Bro. Hay, Edmo | |

Pacific

| | |
|-------------------|--|
| Capt. Johnstone | |
| Mrs. Ensign Lar | |
| Capt. Walruth | |
| Cadet McCormic | |
| Cadet Robinson | |
| Ensign Green | |
| Ensign Hooker | |
| Capt. Charlton | |
| Lieut. Owen, B | |
| Mrs. Adjt. Ayre | |
| Lieut. Sutherland | |
| Capt. Heater, D | |
| Lieut. Rowland | |
| Mrs. Adjt. Dodd | |
| Cadet Beamish | |

| | | | |
|-------------------------------------|----|------------------------------------|----|
| Capt. Stickland, Till Cove | 43 | Hannah Krudson, Nelson | 51 |
| Cadet Connecke, St. John's I. | 43 | Lieut. Lewis, Great Falls | 51 |
| Sergt. Blackmore, Pilley's Island | 43 | Lieut. Coon, Bristol | 51 |
| Sergt. Preston, Grand Bank | 43 | Ensign May, Billings | 51 |
| Elta Rose, Grand Bank | 43 | Ensign Scott, Nelson | 51 |
| Cadet James, St. John's I. | 47 | Cor. Porus, Nelson | 51 |
| Cadet Lovelock, Forts H. | 46 | Mr. Massey, Butte | 51 |
| Mrs. Snooks, Caribou | 46 | Mr. Sigmundur, Lewiston | 51 |
| P. S. M. Ridout, Till Cove | 51 | Mrs. McDonald, Snohomish | 43 |
| Lieut. Bart, Bay Roberts | 50 | Br. Young, Helena | 43 |
| Sec. Manuel, St. John's I. | 50 | Mrs. Adjt. Nelson, New Westminster | 46 |
| Lieut. Matthews, Bonavista | 50 | Sister Ward, Victoria | 46 |
| James Taylor, Caribou | 50 | Adjt. Stoveva, Butte | 46 |
| Mrs. Ryan, Ward's Harbor | 50 | Sister Blackwell, Nanaimo | 46 |
| Mrs. Harris, St. John's I. | 50 | Mrs. Mercer, New Westminster | 46 |
| Sergt. Stowbridge, St. John's I. | 50 | Sergt. Mortensen, Dillon | 46 |
| Capt. Sheppard, Clark's Beach | 50 | Br. Sakak, Spokane | 46 |
| Lieut. Shute, Clark's Beach | 50 | Sister Riley, Spokane | 46 |
| Cadet Hildebrand, Bay Roberts | 50 | Capt. Chapman, Butte | 46 |
| Sergt. Pitcher, Scilly Cove | 50 | May Newhouse, Helena | 46 |
| Lieut. Diamond, Clarendville | 50 | Treas. Mrs. Hayes, Mt. Vernon | 46 |
| J. S. S. M. Adey, Clarendville | 50 | Monte Phillips, Mt. Vernon | 46 |
| Lieut. Ledrow, Grand Bank | 50 | Br. Capt. Brown, Revelstoke | 46 |
| Sergt. Evans, Hunt's Harbor | 50 | Raphael Brown, Revelstoke | 46 |
| Capt. Crocker, Heart's Deight | 50 | | |
| Sergt. Bennett, Fortune | 50 | | |
| Sergt. Morgan, Fortune | 50 | | |
| Sergt. Housyburn, Musgravevotwn. | 50 | | |
| Lieut. Newman, Gooseberry Island | 50 | | |
| James Ash, Harbor Grace | 50 | | |
| Sergt. Crocker, Heart's Deight | 50 | | |
| Sergt. Hutchings, St. John's I. | 50 | | |
| Sergt. Blunden, St. John's I. | 50 | | |
| Sergt. Collins, Gambo | 50 | | |
| Caad. Moulton, Burlin | 50 | | |
| Sergt. Kerby, Burlin | 50 | | |
| P. S. M. Groen, Arnold's Cove | 50 | | |
| J. S. S. M. Seward, Heart's Content | 50 | | |
| John Temple, Arnold's Cove | 50 | | |
| Lieut. Whitehair, Harbor Grace | 50 | | |
| P. S. M. White, Lofe Cove | 50 | | |
| P. S. M. Hard, Greenspond | 50 | | |
| Lieut. Chapman, Little Bay Island | 50 | | |
| Jos. Harlick, Gambo | 50 | | |
| Lieut. Skinner, Gambo | 50 | | |
| Susie Braker, Brigus | 50 | | |
| Sergt. Gosse, Shearwater | 50 | | |
| James Brown, Musgravevotwn | 50 | | |
| Sergt. Carter, St. John's I. | 50 | | |

North-West Province.

49 Hustlers

| | |
|----------------------------------|-----|
| Sergt. L. J. Lamore, Winnipeg | 150 |
| Lieut. Forsberg, Winnipeg | 11 |
| Lieut. Sherris, Rat Portage | 190 |
| Mrs. Messer, Winnipeg | 100 |
| Chap. Biedgett, Jamestown | 100 |
| Lieut. Papstelt, Winnipeg | 85 |
| Capt. Moorhead | 104 |
| Capt. Mercer, Port William | 89 |
| Capt. McKay, Fargo | 73 |
| Capt. Kirk, Medicine Hat | 69 |
| Lieut. Russell, Minot | 66 |
| Capt. G. G. Galloway | 66 |
| Ensign Wilkins, Grand Forks | 65 |
| Cadet Miller, Grand Forks | 65 |
| Capt. Taylor, Portage la Prairie | 60 |
| Ensign McLean, Port Arthur | 59 |
| Lieut. W. H. W. W. W. | 58 |
| Lieut. Wiley, Prince Albert | 53 |
| Capt. Barrager, Grafton | 50 |
| Ensign Hayes, Fargo | 50 |
| Capt. Anderson, Edmonton | 48 |
| Capt. E. E. E. E. E. Lake | 48 |
| Capt. Cook, Regina | 43 |
| Lieut. Scott, Regina | 43 |
| Ensign Collett, Rat Portage | 42 |
| Lieut. Irwin, Carberry | 42 |
| Capt. E. E. E. E. E. E. | 42 |
| Bro. McCurdy, Emerson | 40 |
| Lieut. Mansfield, Fargo | 40 |
| Capt. Forsberg, Dauphin | 37 |
| Sergt. Taylor, Selkirk | 34 |
| Sister Thomas, Winnipeg | 32 |
| Capt. Haugen, Moose Jaw | 22 |
| Capt. Haugen, Devil's Lake | 32 |
| Ensign Green, Moose Jaw | 30 |
| C-C. Johnstone, Bismarck | 30 |
| Sergt. H. H. H. H. H. H. | 30 |
| Sergt. Nelson, Laramie | 30 |
| Capt. Meron, Laramie | 30 |
| Adj. Hayes, Lethbridge | 27 |
| Lieut. Croser, Lethbridge | 25 |
| Sergt. Jones, Winnipeg | 25 |
| Sergt. Jones, Winnipeg | 25 |
| Mrs. Beul, Calgary | 21 |
| Mrs. St. John, Minnedosa | 25 |
| Cadet Plester, Souris | 25 |
| Capt. E. E. E. E. E. E. | 25 |
| Chap. Hunt, Jamestown | 20 |
| Mrs. Hay, Edmonton | 20 |

Pacific Province

62 Insiders

| | |
|------------------------------|-----|
| Capt. Johnstone, Whatcom | 125 |
| Mrs. Ensign Larder, Rossland | 125 |
| Capt. Walruth, Victoria | 119 |
| Cadet McCormick, Victoria | 105 |
| Cadet Robinson, Greenwood | 100 |
| Master Hooker, Kallspeil | 90 |
| Capt. Charlton, Billings | 91 |
| Leut. Owen, Butte | 80 |
| Mrs. Adj. Ayre, Spokane | 75 |
| Leut. Sutherland, Nainaimo | 73 |
| Capt. Heater, Everett | 73 |
| Leut. Rowland, Fernie | 70 |
| Mrs. Adj. Dodd, Spokane | 60 |
| Cadet Bearish, Lewiston | 56 |

| | |
|-----------------------------------|---|
| Hannah Krudson, Nelson | 5 |
| Leah, Lovell, Great Falls | 5 |
| Lieut. Cannon, Everett | 5 |
| Ensign May, Billings | 4 |
| Ensign Scott, Nelson | 4 |
| John Pease, Nelson | 4 |
| Fly Massey, Butte | 4 |
| Adj. Yerex, Great Falls | 4 |
| Mrs. Seymour, Lewiston | 4 |
| Lieut. W. H. Pease, Saubomish | 4 |
| Bro. Young, Helena | 4 |
| Mrs. Adj. Nelson, New Westminster | 4 |
| Sister Wright, Victoria | 4 |
| Adj. Stevens, Butte | 3 |
| Sister Mackwell, Nanaimo | 3 |
| Mrs. New Westminster | 3 |
| Sergt. Mortensen, Dillon | 3 |
| Bro. Saak, Spokane | 2 |
| Sister Riley, Spokane | 2 |
| Capt. Brown, Revelstoke | 2 |
| Amey Newhouse, Helena | 2 |
| Treas. Mrs. Hayes, Mt. Vernon | 2 |
| Minnie Phillips, Mt. Vernon | 2 |
| Mrs. Brown, Revelstoke | 2 |
| Raphael Brown, Revelstoke | 2 |



Baby carriages propelled by electricity are in use in Paris.

A grease spot can be removed from leather by applying a little benzine. It may make the surface dull, but you can restore the polish with the white of an egg.

In all but one of the Berlin hospitals the serum treatment of diphtheria is in use. In these the mortality is from 12 to 13 per cent., whereas in the one hospital where it is not used the mortality is 64.7 per cent.

To have the roast beef brown on the outside and juicy and rare within, it should be put in a very hot oven at first, then the heat reduced. The great heat at first hardens and also browns the surface, keeping in the juices. The meat should be basted frequently.



Kootenay Falls, near Nelson, B.C.

Pouring the thickening in while the pan is over the fire is apt to make the gravy lumpy; the better way is to remove the pan until the thickening is well stirred in, then return to the fire and cook thoroughly.

In roasting meat or frying a steak, turn with a spoon; a fork pierces the meat, letting out the juice.

The next time you have rasins to stone, free them from stems, put them in a bowl, cover with boiling water, let stand for two minutes, then pour off the water. You can open the rasins and remove the seeds without the unpleasant stickiness.

It takes the constant labor of sixty thousand people to make matches for the world.

A valuable antiseptic soap is made by adding twelve parts of sulphate of copper, to eighty-eight parts of any good soap. It will readily heal sores and scratches, and is devoid of any irritating action.

Macintoshes, when dirty, can be easily cleaned at home. Spread out the garment flat on the table, and

scrub it with warm water and yellow soap in which a little carbonate of ammonia has been dissolved. Rinse in cold water and hang in the air to dry. On no account put it near the fire.

At the Strozzi Palace, in Rome; there is a book made of marble, the leaves being made of marvelous thinness.

An easy way to soften hard water delightfully is to throw an orange peel into it just before the water is used. The peel will not only prove agreeable to the skin, but will give out a fragrance like that which follows the use of toilet water.

No matter how busy one may be, it is quite possible to always find time to attend to one's toilet at night. One should not simply drop one's clothes and tumble into bed, else neither one's self nor the clothes will look attractive in the morning. Have plenty of hot water and give your face a thorough laving. The result will be as refreshing as an hour's sleep.

Try rinsing the cake and bread jar after washing, with boiling water in which a little common soda has been dissolved. Then give them a good



Roseland, B.C., Looking West

3945. STEADMAN, THOMAS. Age 34, sandy hair and moustache, red face, height about 5 ft. 8 in. Left Ireland about eleven years ago, for Oak Hill, Lackston, Ontario. His parents formerly lived at Burnell Dean's Grange, Monkstown Co., near Dublin. His mother is at present living in Toronto.

TRACK OVERHEAD AND CARS
HANGING BENEATH.

Another recent step in railroad construction is the Dangen Suspended Railway, a new German institution. The road connects three manufacturing towns, Vehwinkel, Elberfeld, and Barmen, on the little river Wupper, in Westphalia, and is a trifle more than eight miles long.

On this novel railroad the passengers are carried in cars swiveling from an overhead rail, the trucks being connected with the car roof. The truck-wheels, mounted tandem, run on a single overhead rail. The cars each carry fifty passengers, and are driven by two electric motors, of thirty-six horsepower apiece, operating through transmission gearing. The motor-trucks receive their current through a slip-shoe and a contact rail.

Every car is suspended from four wheels, two on each truck, and the oscillation is limited by projections on the truck frames. In running around a curve the car swings into an inclined position, but resumes the vertical position as the track becomes straight. The adjustment of equilibrium is said to be effected imperceptibly to the passengers.

The rails from which the ears hang are supported by a system of longitudinal latticed girders, recalling in its general aspect an ordinary elevated railway. At one point the track crosses the Wupper River. The speed has been temporarily limited to twenty-five miles an hour, but will soon be increased to more than thirty miles.



Tropical Songs



COMPOSED BY ADJUTANT PHILLIPS, JAMAICA.

THE ARMY WILL WIN.

Tune.—Two little girls in blue.
When things look bright in this
Army fight,
The testing time will come;
In spite of the band, and the open-air
stand,
In spite of the dear old drum.
Permitted by God is the chastening
rod,
While the cowards run away.
But we'll stick to the flag, and the Gen-
eral, too,
For the Army will win the day.

Chorus.

Stick to the Army flag, lads,
Stick to the Army flag!
The fight may be tough, and the road
very rough,
But we need never lag.
The devil may make it easy
To choose an easier way;
His work's cut out while we sing and
about,
For the Army will win the day.

When down in the gutter of sin we lay,
God sent the Army there,
And they dragged us out with song and
with shout,
And gave us salvation fare.
Should we ever bring shame to the flag
that came
When others shunned our way?
Let us answer back: "We'll stick to
the track
Of the Army that wins the day."

No matter how good and how like the
real,
Of counterfeiters beware!
The false friend's kiss is no step to
bliss,
And his faith is no aid to prayer.
Though critics may wag, be true to the
flag,
To God and the General too;
Ahead of the lot, in the conflict so hot,
Is the Yellow, the Red, and the Blue.

LET THE SHORE-LINE GO.

Tune.—Sweet rest in heaven (B. 174).

2 Say, are you living holy,
And sanctified by God?
Have you the Holy Spirit,
And touch of cleansing blood?
Can you love those who hate you,
From jealousy or spite?
Are you meet for the Master—
Devoted to the fight?

Chorus.

Oh, let the shore-line go!
Oh, let the shore-line go!
Launch on the deep for those asleep,
And let the shore-line go.

Say, are you dead to pleasure,
With no will of your own?
And crucified with Jesus,
Willing to walk alone?
Are you hid with the Saviour,
And free from stains of sin?
Have you lost pride and temper,
That used to reign within?

Have you the child-like spirit,
And mind of Christ as well?
Oh, has God's Spirit entered
Into your heart to dwell?
Do you boast of tribulation,
And count the world as dross?
Is Christ your great attraction?
Do you gladly bear your cross?

ONLY ONE WAY.

Tune.—Life for a look.
2 Did you come through the gate
at the head of the way
When you made up your mind
to be good?
The reason I ask is because some to-
day
Are so far from being what they
should.

Chorus.

Come, come, come to-day,
There is only one way to the Promised
Land,
There is only one way to be saved.

Some climb across the wall, so never
reach at all,
The mansions prepared for them on
high;
They think with some show to blind
the Lord, you know,
But they find they're deceived ere
they die.
I saw one drinking rum and bade him
come,
"There's time enough," he gaily
said;
He was healthy and strong and laugh-
ed with the throng,
But now he is numbered with the
dead.

I'm looking at some whose days will
soon be done,
Their hearts getting harder day by
day;
If one came from hell the judgment to
foretell,
The warning would on them be
thrown away.

Jesus, My Saviour.

Words by R. P. Johnson, North Melbourne (Vic.).

Je-sus my Sav-iour, Sun of my soul, The waves of Thy love ever o-ver me roll: Oh,

best be the day when I finish my Thy voice, Je-sus my Sav-iour, in Thee I re-joice. O light of

my life, pro-tec-tor and guide, I'm safe from all harm while I walk by Thy side: Ex-

try thought of my heart Thy will shall con-trol, Je-sus my Sav-iour, Sun of my soul.

CHORUS.

Thine will I press to the heav-en-ly goal, Je-sus my Sav-iour, Sun of my soul. Sun of my soul

Jesus my Saviour, ever my Friend,
The peace that Thou givest never
shall end;
Each day more Thy love and thy
beauty I see—
Jesus my Saviour, I live but in Thee.
I live but to follow where Thou shalt
lead,
Knowing Thy grace shall supply every
need;
Though all should oppose me, on Thee
I depend,
Jesus my Saviour, ever my Friend.

YOU WILL SURELY GO TO HELL.

Tune.—Are you coming home to-night?
(B.J. 367).

2 You say you are a Christian,
And yet you do not know
Your many sins forgiven,
You cannot say 'tis so.
You love our Army meetings,
You sing our songs so well,
But unless you get converted
You will surely go to hell.

CHORUS.

You will surely go to hell,
You will surely go to hell,
For unless you get converted,
You will surely go to hell.

You'd like to be a Christian,
A true one, you oft say,
But yet you will not enter
The well-trodden narrow way.
You sometimes read your Bible,
And many a text can tell,
But unless you get converted
You will surely go to hell.

You say you have been trying
To find the narrow way;
For years you have been hoping,
And praying, too, you say;

You are a bit self-righteous,
So say you are quite well,
But unless you get converted
You will surely go to hell.

WAKE UP THAT SISTER.

Tune.—Oh, what battles I've been in
(B.J. 5).

2 We're a noisy Army band and we
march throughout the land,
Loudly telling out the story
handed down;
And we ain't got weary yet, for God's
love we can't forget,
We want to wake you up to wear a
crown.

Chorus.

Wake up, Christians, don't get sleepy,
Please wake up that sister over
there!
You can clap your hands and sing,
You can make the timbrels ring,
For we want to have Salvation Army
here.

Once we wore a long, sad face, and
thought it no disgrace,
We had nothing then to satisfy the
soul;

If you cease to roam, He will lead you
home,
For His hand is stretched out still.

Once we were slaves of Satan,
But Jesus set us free;
He took away our blindness,
Now we can plainly see,
When we were drifting downwards,
He saved us all from hell;
What He has done for us, friends,
He will do for you as well.

Oh, comrades on life's journey,
The tempest soon will blow,
The pale horse and its rider
Will come—'tis really so,
Would you escape the torment
For ever down in hell?
He's saved us from the burning,
And would save you as well.

COMING EVENTS.

COLONEL JACOBS

assisted by

Staff-Capt and Mrs. Stanyon, Training
Home Staff and Cadets,
will visit
Lisgar Street, Sunday, May 11th, after-
noon and night.

THE RED KNIGHTS OF THE CROSS

(Brigadier Pugmire in Command)

will conduct

SPECIAL MEETINGS

at

Spokane, Saturday and Sunday, May
10, 11.
Rossland, Monday and Tuesday, May
12, 13.
Nelson, Wednesday and Thursday,
May 14, 15.
Fernie, Friday, May 16.
Lethbridge, Sunday, May 18.

West Ontario Province.

MAJOR McMILLAN AND STAFF. CAPT. RAWLING

Will visit Berlin, Sat. and Sun., May
3, 4; Hespeler, Mon., May 5; Paris,
Tues., May 6; Brantford, Wed., May 7;
Norwich, Thurs., May 8; Tilburg,
Fri., May 9; Simcoe, Sat. and Sun.,
May 10, 11.

Central Ontario Province.

BRIGADIER PICKERING

Hamilton II., May 10, 11, 12; Hamilton
(United Council), May 13; Temple,
May 14; Lippincott, May 15; St. Cath-
arines, May 17, 18, 19; Dundas, May
24, 25, 26; Chesley, May 31, June 1, 2.

HAND-BELL RINGERS

Will visit Hamilton II., May 10, 11, 12;
St. Catharines, May 17, 18, 19; More-
ton, May 20; Niagara Falls, May 21,
22; Dundas, May 24, 25, 26; Alton,
May 27; Dundalk, May 28; Pleasanton,
May 29; Markdale, May 30; Chesley,
May 31, June 1, 2.

T. F. S. Appointments.

Ensign Staiger—Selkirk, May 12;
11; Port Arthur, May 13; Port Wil-
liam, May 15, 16; Rat Portage, May 19,
20; Winnipeg, May 20, 21.

LOANS.

FRIENDS and Soldiers having money to loan are requested
to loan some to the Salvation Army funds. Besides the in-
terest of a fair rate of interest, you will also receive the
satisfaction of helping on the work of God. Our nearest
branch of our Library, thus doing you a
service. For further information address
Headquarters, P.O. M. C. House, Financial Secretary.